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# The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. 6—NO. 3. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 19, 1886. PRICE TEN CENTS.


## NEW YORK LETTERS.

### Society Agitated by the Reappearance of Mrs. Hicks-Lord.

### Description of Some Wealthy Women and Their Costumes—The Latest Theatrical Favorite and her Charms.

[Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—One of the fashionable topics in New York society just now is the parlor reappearance of Mrs. Sherwood. This whilom leader of metropolis is wise in her generation and knows how sweetly *la vie gui non* with the world of Gotham. Parlor lectures last winter in themselves a unique novelty. The brilliant replica of the English Queen was secured through potent influence on the magnificent residence of Mrs. Robb, for her opening entertainments. Throughout the city for its appointments, its novel arrangement of the functions, its pictures, its furniture. The Gotham promptly voted it the proper thing to be in Mrs. S. at Mrs. Hoe's on Fifth avenue when the opening day came around. $10 apiece has been sold for rooms and hold comfortably about half that number were carried fainting out of the house. There was a din like the kaleidoscope of Babel constantly going on while the reader and vocalists were holding forth. The hostess was to be seen hurrying to and fro like an omnibus horse, vainly endeavoring to still the clang and clash and clamor of the relentless throng in the house, antechambers and corridors. That the furniture was the most superb and the crush unprecedented.

The next day another sensation shook society to its very center in the re-entrance, after years of that conspicuous person, Mrs. Hicks-Lord. Old-timers of the town will remember this still brilliant creature, as the captivating Mrs. Hicks, with her black steeds like an Amazon team through the park and into the theatre. The head of the octogenarian, Thomas Hicks, was not until nearly half a million dollars in the widow's hoardings had disappeared into his coffers that the family took steps to secure a divorce on the ground of lunacy. But the Amazon was equal to the occasion. When the officers came to take the venerable lord was seated in his study, and on their saying the judge was calmly waiting their superior numbers finally secured entrance it was found that her ladyship had taken every possible precaution and discoveries and disposed of everything. Recently married her octogenarian lord, the baffled relatives retired in disgust, and forthwith they sailed England; and there made their home. Since then his widow has lived in London, where her brilliancy and beauty have made her a prime social favorite. She has been living lately in New York, and during the past year, when in a quiescent manner, decided to take the Washington square, and a few days ago startled the town by inviting a multitude who, it is needless to say, rarely failed to meet on common ground. It was a veritable kaleidoscopic gathering. Foreign lords and naval officers and English diplomat. There were some of the old New York families, with the patrons of curiosity. There were the celebrities of the demi-monde, of France, and his wife, world-renowned for eccentricities. There was another well-known naval officer and wife, very prominent in New York society, unfortunately not present on this occasion, as has been, the spectacle of his wife with her open wig tilting back of her head, being carried in a maudlin condition between a stalwart policeman and a gentleman would not have been altogether agreeable, but the hostess rose superior to her rare neck, her corsage resplendent with globes of diamonds, clusters of solitaires dollar sparkling on the magnificent robe. She cannot be charged with, but she did not look a day older. Her hair was as black and glossy as a raven's wing, her complexion clear, her eyes brilliant and full of fascinating bolts.

Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Delmonico, Mrs. Knickerbocker Jones had the honings not more than ten minutes after the same day. There, Mrs. Astor, whose receptions in old times were the event of a century ago was the creme de la creme of metropolitan society, and who received the financial disaster of her husband's death, emerged like Phœnix from the ashes, assuming all the old changs, gathering about her in Eighteenth street, the aristocracy of the old families has in a quality been excelled since the days of Willy K. Vanderbilt's, when he spent $50,000 in one night to celebrate the introduction of his two daughters into the ultra blue blood set—but he and unlimited money always control in New York. It is only they who lack the will to make their money bags into social distinction. "Good heavens," said Vanderbilt, the father, to his son, "I could not afford to give half what you do." "Ah," replied the young Willy K., "you have not the money."

CARRIE CARELESS.

### THE WEALTHY WOMEN.

The eight and the richest married lady in the United States are said to be lying at the point of death in this city. The unwedded lady is Miss Catherine L. Wolfe and the wife is Mrs. Henry Bergh. Miss Wolfe enjoys the income of $80,000,000 and $20,000,000. The latter money is settled on her for life and is estimated at $500,000 a year, which has been the subject of numerous offers of marriage. Miss Wolfe is of aristocratic features and a slight figure, her hair gray and she dresses superbly. She is a liberal patron of the drama and dancing, and she is loved and admired in society, and she is loved and admired by all who know her. She spends her winters in Paris, and she thinks it will do the most of the remainder for years has been Bishop Potter, rector of Grace church. Intimately connected has long been the main of the fashionable house of worship. She gave $80,000 for its marble tower, and subscribed so liberally toward the beautiful spire. When Bishop Potter died $50,000 with which to purchase in Mulberry street not long ago was the first to respond. She also gave a check for $45,000. Miss Wolfe's father was a prominent merchant of this city, and one of the most generous of men, he died a fortune. Tots fortune was increased by his carriages. He wedded in the early days of the late Peter Lorillard. Their union was unhappy. Three great fortunes were inherited by Miss Wolfe, one were inherited by Miss Lorillard, the fourth of her father. An only child, she some time before this event, married Mr. Wolfe, an elegant brown stone mansion on Madison square. It is a curious throw of the residences, Miss Wolfe's and Mrs. Hamilton Fish's, the latter being on the opposite side of the square. A picture by Meissonier

## THE MODERN ULYSSES.

### A Continuation of Gen. Grant's Travels in the Old World.

How he was Lost in a Norway Town—His Reception in India, China and Japan—Extracts from Letters.

No XXIX

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

The modern Ulysses traveled farther than his classic namesake, but his Penelope accompanied him. They once came upon the cruise of the ancient hero, and sailing along the Italian and Sicilian shores the story of the Odyssey was told again Mrs Grant liked to be shown where the son of Laertes had landed, where he escaped from Calypso, or avoided Scylla or Charybdis but the practical general was more curious about geography than mythology The coasts and channels he inspected closely, but cared nothing for the fables of Homeric origin

Ancient history itself hardly interested him I remember that in Rome, when I talked of the forum and the capitol, he replied that they seemed recent to him after Memphis and the Sphynx, which he had seen. Remote antiquity impressed him, but the venerable associations that scholars prize had no charms for Grant. There was little room in his nature for sentiment, though abundance of genuine feeling

At Hamburg they dug up the grave of a Roman soldier for the American who had fought in a region the Romans never heard of, and Grant was attentive to the weapons in the tomb but unmoved by the strangeness of the spectacle —the exhuming of a forgotten warrior for the inspection of another still in the prime of his renown. So, too, on Lake Luzerne, though he was never indifferent to mountains, the railroad on the right interested him far more than the famous scenery, and he examined the highway of the Axenstrasse more carefully than the chapel of William Tell.

At Cadenabbia he refused to visit the Villa Carlotta to see the marbles of Canova and Thorwaldsen, and at Berne he was vexed with his son Jesse and with me, because we insisted on visiting the cathedrals He said we had seen Cologne and Mayence, and Brussels, and why should we waste our time on any more architecture. He was, indeed, a little unreasonable at first as a traveler, if he could not discern the beauties of a cathedral or a gallery, he would not believe that others did But later he became more catholic, he found out that there might be things in heaven and earth he had not dreamed of in his early philosophy

HIS NATURALNESS

In that same Berne he made me walk for hours with him, turning away from the Cathedral and the Bernese Aberland, to stray till we got lost among the narrow streets and the Swiss citizens. It was always, indeed, in men that he took the keenest interest in the people, the peasants, the citizens, "greasy" though they often were. For without being coarse, or ever in any way vulgar, he still was not over refined. He had a healthy naturalness that affiliated with plain people though it was not offended with princes Yet he did not like these last, because they were princes, as so many democrats do He found out their humane traites and touched them there In this way he liked the prince of Wales, despite the discourtesy of Marlborough house, because there is in the prince a vein of hearty naturalness, which Grant discovered. If Albert Edward had not been royal he might have been a good fellow, and Grant and he could have played cards or billiards together and enjoyed themselves

Grant's own naturalness was always as refreshing as a breath of mountain air or the smell of the pine woods. In the Bernese Oberland, on the way to Thun, we stopped at a chalet, where we dined It was just beyond the great rock which travelers will remember, that overhangs the pass Gen Grant, Jesse and I strolled on after dinner in advance of the vetturino, and the carriage came up with us empty. Mrs. Grant was not with it, and Jesse was called, and almost crying, said she had not seen her mistress for nearly a quarter of an hour. We searched and called but could not find her. The general became anxious fearful lest she might have fallen down the precipitous sides of the road But she did not leave us long in doubt It was a great ride and rest in the Alps, between the conqueror of Vicksburg and the woman he had wooed and won more than a quarter of a century before

When we went up from Interlachen to Grindenwald he and Mrs. Grant flirted nearly all the way. They half quarreled as to how they should sit, and always ended up by each other's side. Mrs Grant once changed her seat so as to get a better view of the Wetterhorn this placed her next to me, and Gen Grant, who was a grandfather, and nearly sixty years old, didn't like it at all Mrs Grant perceived this, and coquettishly refused to return till we arrived at a certain point in the valley and the hero was uncomfortable till Grindenwald was reached, and he could sit by the side of the mother of his grown up children Then he was happy again, under the snows and the shadows of the Jung Frau. Neither the conquests of palaces nor the plaudits of two continents had lessened his simplicity or domesticity

LOST IN NORWAY

Sometimes, however, he made use of his greatness rather oddly At a little town in Norway, I think it was Christiana, as soon as he arrived he went out alone to walk and wandered away till he was lost. He could not speak a word of the language, and found no one who knew any more English than he did Norwegian His topographical sense, which rarely deserted him, on this occasion was quite at fault and he was an hour or more trying to find his way At last he approached an intelligent looking man of the humbler sort, and said to him distinctly and several times "General Grant, General Grant." Then, by signs, he made him comprehend that he wanted to go to the hotel where General Grant was staying The citizen did not suspect for a moment to whom he was speaking, but he knew, as every one did in town, that General Grant had arrived He could not suppose so great a personage would be walking unattended, but thought he was one of his company, who was lost, and took him to the hotel to rejoin General Grant Then he found out whom he had led in the streets of Christiana, and doubtless, in his family the tradition will long be told how their ancestor went abroad with the republican Haroun al Raschid

Once, at least, in America his name was of use to him It was while he lived at Long Branch He was taking the steamer that sails down New York bay, when a poor woman came aboard with two small children whom she wished to send to Long Branch She could not herself accompany them but they were to be met by friends there. Gen Grant's kind heart was always fond of children, and, seeing her anxiety, stepped up and offered to take charge of the little ones But the mother hesitated to trust her children to a stranger He delayed a moment, and then, blushing up to the eyes in shamefaced, "I am Gen Grant. The woman looked at the fearless that were known to lovers American and exclaimed, "Why so you are and he took her babies to Long Branch

HIS ORIENTAL JOURNEY

All his experiences were not like these I have a series of letters from him telling of his reception by Asiatic sovereigns and Egyptian and Indian viceroys, for I did not go with him farther than Marseilles Some curious things occurred in his oriental journey In India the governor general and all his subordinate officials were profuse in courtesy and hospitality and Gen Grant never failed to appreciate and remember their behavior But there were indications, after awhile, that they must have received instructions from home not to pay too much deference to the ex president He believed that the British government was unwilling to admit to the half civilized population of the East that any Western power was important, or that any authority deserved recognition besides their own At least on several occasions in the Chinese waters and around Burmah, Siam and Japan, there were marked failures in those compliments which were paid him everywhere else in Asia. It was then in England, but kept up a constant correspondence with him Reading of the honors offered him in India, I suggested that when he left the British dominions in the East he should request the American minister in London to thank the government for the peculiar distinction with which he had been treated. This was his reply

"I received your letter suggesting that I should write to Mr. Welch, on my leaving from the last British colony But I did not do so because I did not feel like making acknowledgments to the government for exhibitions of disrespect on their part. While I gratefully acknowledge the most marked hospitality and kindness from all the British officials in the East, I do not care to write the reasons for distinguishing the people, official and unofficial, of England and the government. But I will tell you some day" He told me fully afterwards.

HE REPLIES TO A SUGGESTION.

In December, 1878, he wrote to me "Before your letter suggesting a letter of condolence to the Prince of Wales for the death of the Princess Alice, and a letter of thanks to the president for the tender of a ship to take me East, I had written such a letter, not to the president, but to the secretary of the navy, from whom the tender came, without allusion to the president. On the whole, I thought it out of place, in the estimation of the American citizen, to write to the queen, or for her." Nevertheless, a few months before he had said to me "I wrote the Duke of Argyle a letter of condolence, the very moment I heard of the death of the duchess—day before yesterday—I think."

And so he went on, from one potentate and people to another. At Bombay, he wrote, several days after his arrival "The reception here has been most cordial, from the officials, for Parsee residents, Parsee merchants, and the beliefs to do Hindoo natives Myself and party were invited to occupy the Government house, where we are now staying, and where we have received princely hospitalities"

From Calcutta, a month later, he wrote me "We have now done India, from Bombay to Delhi, and back to this place We leave here to-morrow (Monday) for Singapore The loyalty English people have exceeded themselves in hospitalities Nowhere, but at one place, have we been permitted to stop at a hotel, and then it was because no official had the spare room for our accommodations"

CHINA AND JAPAN

I have not space to write his travels, but the impression made on him in China was so profound that I am tempted to quote a few lines

My visit through China was a pleasant one, though the country presents no attractions to invite the visitor to make a second trip From Canton to Pekin my reception by the civil and military authorities was the most cordial ever extended to any foreigner, no matter what his rank The fact is, the Chinese like Americans better, or rather perhaps hate them less, than any other foreigners The reason is palpable We are the only power that recognizes their right to control their own domestic affairs. My impression is that China is on the eve of a great revolution that will land her among the nations of progress They have the elements of great wealth and great power, too And not more than a generation will pass before she will make these elements felt."

Grant often said to me that the four greatest men he met abroad were Bismarck, Von Moltke, Gambetta and the Chinese statesman, Li Hung Chung Japan, however, interested him more than any other country in the world, except his own and England, whose, indeed, he never felt as a foreigner for he loved England after he knew Englishmen at home

Of Japan he said We have now been in Japan for nearly a month My reception and entertainment has been the most extravagant I have ever known, or ever read of, * * * This is a most beautiful country and a most interesting people The progress they have made in their changed civilization within twelve years is almost incredible They have many military and naval academies, colleges, academies, engineering schools, schools of science, and free schools for male and female, as thoroughly organized and on as high a basis of instruction as any country in the world travel in the interior is as safe for an unarmed, unprotected foreigner as it is in the New England states This is marvelous, when the treatment these people and all Eastern people receive at the hands of the average foreigner landing among them [is considered] I have never been so struck with the heartlessness of nations as well as individuals, as since coming to the East. But a day of retribution is sure to come These people are becoming strong, and China is sure to do so also. When they do, a different policy will have to prevail from that imposed now.

Grant had conceived many and large ideas in regard to an Official policy for this country, during his tour, especially towards China and Japan, and had he reached the presidency again to inaugurated it. His ideas would have been a principal object of his administration

GRANT'S LOVE FOR TRAVEL

On the 28th of August, 1877, he wrote to me "My visit to this interesting country and around is now drawing to a close On the 2d of September we sail for San Francisco Our reception and entertainment in Japan has exceeded anything preceding it. My health and the first year abroad I was quite homesick but determined to remain to see every country in Europe at least. Now, at the end of twenty six months, I dread going back, and would not if there was a line of steamers between here and Australia But I shall go to my quiet, little home in Galena and remain there until the cold drives me away

No man enjoyed or knew travel, the seeing of strange sights and different countries and nations, more than Grant, and no man ever had his extraordinary opportunities Under these his mind and character grew and enlarged. He received all the benefits of contact with many minds, of witnessing so many civilizations, of studying so many intellectual and moral varieties of man He had not in his youth had the advantage of what is called a liberal education, but no man ever trod this earth more highly educated than Grant, by events, and experiences, and opportunities and attrition with the highest natures, and association with the greatest companies, in the grandest sense of the word He kept up his connection with the great compeers after his return He corresponded with more than one king, and when the history of his campaigns, on which he had been engaged for fifteen years, and in which his interest had been almost equal to my own was at last complete—he sent a copy to every potentate all over the world by whom he had been entertained to the mikado of Japan and to Bismarck to the viceroy of India and the kings of Siam and Sweden and Norway and the Prince of Wales and the presidents of Switzerland and the French republic and every one acknowledged the present except the Prince of Wales

The collection of these letters was, of course peculiarly interesting to me, and he allowed me to keep it for years, but I returned it to him for his family, whose claim upon it I thought superior to my own

It was the reward of my labors that I was allowed to show their congratulations with the conqueror of Lee and the great nations and the ruler of Europe and Asia. ADAM BADEAU

### How Thackeray Stanch for Higher Pay

The Charleston *News* publishes the following hitherto unpublished letter, "which," it says "was written to James Fraser, the proprietor of *Fraser's Magazine*, and was copied by a Charleston lady who visited Europe this year, from the original in the collection belonging to Mr Fraser's sister, Mrs Finlayson of Dublin, Ireland"

Bolt court, Monday February [1838]

*My Dear Fraser*,—I have seen the doctor who has given me his commands about the hundredth number I shall send him my share from Paris in a day or two and hope I shall do a good deal of intelligence to-morrow He reiterates his determination to write monthly for you, and to deliver over the proceeds to me Will you therefore have the goodness to tell the bearer what you will state for the amount of his contributions for the two last months Mrs Thackeray gives you a receipt for the same I am, my dear Fraser, Yours truly

Now, my mother and not a very pleased I am, I must speak the truth to

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

## LITERARY NEWS.

Interesting Information about Books, Authors and their New Ventures.

Facts that Caused Plates to be Taken from the Press for Revision—The Scribners and their New Ventures.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8—The managers of the *Century* are evidently prepared to make their issue of Lincoln a large success, irrespective of attendant expenses. The cover of the November number of the magazine will bear a magnificent medallion of Lincoln in gold and bronze, which will occupy much of the lower part of the cover. The medallion, which is a very artistic and expensive piece of workmanship, was designed by the sculptor Hartley. The publishers will present a bust portrait of the martyred President, surmounted by a wreath of American mountain laurel, with the words "Abraham Lincoln" engraved on the right. The reproduction is to be made by the lithographic process.

Mr Seligman's new literary venture, to be published in New York, will make its appearance during the first or second week in January. The name chosen for the weekly is the *Epoch*, and it will start out with strong promises of current literature, politics, drama and popular science. Its contributors include the best American and European writers. In size the paper will resemble the *Nation*, and the price has been fixed at 10 cents a copy. There will be a board of three editors, besides Mr Seligman, and one of these gentlemen will be Mr George Parsons Lathrop. The editorial rooms of the weekly will be at No. 5 Union square.

Miss Rose Hartwick Thorpe, whose name has become famous by her poem of "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night," has collected a volume of her poems and ballads, which Messrs. D. Lothrop & Co., of Boston, will publish during the early part of the new year

The Scribners have been peculiarly successful with many of their books during the year now closing. Of six of their most recent books Mr Hyde," 28,000 the same author's "Dr. Jekyll," 12,000; Mrs Burnett's "Little Lord Fauntleroy," 15,000; Mr Gladstone's "Rome and the Papacy," 8,000; Mr Cleveland's "The Irish Question," 30,000; Mr Stockton's novel, "The Late Mrs. Null," 21,000; and the anonymous work, "How to be Happy though Married," 5000 copies.

Not few persons are aware that New York besides supporting a Tile club for artists, and the Authors' club for writers, boasts also of a large and flourishing club having a numerous membership of those devoted to the art of fencing. The club holds regular meetings in luxurious quarters underneath the Authors' club Mr. Lathrop's article on the latter club in *Harper's Magazine* has stimulated Mr Henry Eckford to let the world know something of the workings of the New York Fencing club, and in the January number he will have an illustrated article on the club, its methods and purposes.

The forthcoming volume in the series of Actors and Actresses of Great Britain and the United States," to be brought out by Messrs. Cassell & Co. immediately, will complete the entire work and bring the series down to the present time Mr Booth is to be treated by Lawrence Barrett, Lester Wallack by William Winter Ellen Terry by George Edgar Montgomery Lawrence Barrett by Mr William Winter with an accompanying poem by Austin Dobson, and Mr Clement Scott will write of Mr and Mrs Bancroft. The series has enjoyed unexpectedly large sales

A note from London informs us that Andrew Lang is engaged upon his article, "America's Share in Westminster Abbey," to be published in an early issue of *Harper's Magazine*. The article will discuss the various Americans whose memories are preserved in the Abbey, and will be made additionally interesting by a series of illustrations made especially for the article

The success of Part I. of the "Buchholz Family" in America has encouraged the publishers, Messrs Charles Scribner's Sons, to undertake the publication of Part II., which is now in type for early issuance. Two more volumes are included in the series. "The Buchholzes in Paris," and "The Buchholz Family in Switzerland." The American publication of these latter books of the series will depend upon the recognition accorded Part II. It is important to state in connection to state that the book recently published under the title "The Buchholz Family in Paris" was not written by Julius Hinde, nor will appears to be the work of an imitator.

The attendant difficulties of making an encyclopedic or biographical work complete up to the time of final publication have been experienced by Messrs Appleton with their new and important "Cyclopedia of American Biography." After months of unremitting labor the first volume, which covers from A to C, was found to be printed, but the entire edition of the volume was announced So important an event could not be ignored, but the entire edition of the volume had already been printed before the work reached the printer to stop the presses. It was decided by the firm to make the correction irrespective of all expense and accordingly the biographical notice of Chester Alan Arthur was corrected and the form remade. Not on the press for printing. This has never been done than news was received of the death of the Hon. Charles Francis Adams. This was another event, in the opinion of the editors and publishers, that was too important to overlook, and for the second time the presses were stopped, a large edition wasted, and Messrs. Determined to print the form at all hazards, it was immediately put on the press, and with extra night work it was accomplished in time. The very decision it was accomplished in time. The very decision it was accomplished in time. The very decision however, when the presses stopped, the corrections of Erastus Brooks was made known. Some editors and publishers consulted, and Luther Mr Brooks's death, and will naturally be the work is not known, and will naturally be looked forward to with some curiosity.

The Fall of Maximilian's Empire as told in a United States Gunboat," is the title of a historical monograph which Messrs. G. P. Putnam's Sons have in press for early publication. The work will be by Lieut. Schroeder, and is believed by the publisher to be the only American account of the great Mexican tragedy The same publishers have in press also the American edition of an authoritative work by Prof Anjel Demetrius Mitzopulos, a relation of a new work by Prof Angel Demetrius Mitzopulos, entitled The Balkan Peninsular," a descriptive narrative of the life and conditions of the various people of Servia, Bulgaria, Roumania and Turkey in Europe The purpose of the author in this work is to lay before the reading public the most recent and authentic information concerning the actual status of a section of Europe which is attracting considerable attention

It is now attracting considerable attention

The publishers of the Brooklyn *Magazine* have concluded to defer the proposed change in the name of their periodical until April, 1887, principally, that more time can be had in which for the development of certain proposed features which are now under consideration. From present indications it seems probable that which the *Magazine* may finally be changed to, does appear, it will be in the form of a high class illustrated magazine of general interest, with authors and artists selected to that end are now in progress.

For the first time in several years the publishers find their hands so full of Christmas orders that their books that the clerks of several of their order to fill the orders that are unusual sales. It is certain that there is unusual activity among the book houses of New York and Boston, and the prospects are that the season's business will exceed that done for many years. Such houses as the Appletons, of New York, and the Houghtons, of Boston, are especially feeling the increase in business, and there is a strong impression that the revival of trade will extend beyond the holidays.

### The Vancouver Sawmills.

Vancouver Independent.

The Vancouver sawmills are certainly contributing their share toward the thrift and activity of this community For the year ending June 30, 1886, Lee Palmer's mill cut 2,200,000 feet of logs, of which 1,200,000 feet were spruce, the product of the Columbia and Cowlitz rivers, valued at $18,000. The spruce logs floated down the Columbia from the Cascade mountains, valued at $18,000. The value of the total output of the mill was therefore $60,000 The amount paid to laborers during the year, $16,000 Amount paid to millmen, $40,708 70. During the year, $40,708 70. Cutting the year, $40,708 70. Under the management of L. C. Palmer, the present manager of railroad ties for the Northern Pacific railroad company, contracted for a large number of railroad ties for which his contract calls for 1,500,000 feet, for delivery at the rate of 100,000 feet per month, the first of next May. The work is to be completed by October 1, and about 700,000 feet have been cut and delivered. This contract has given employment to a large number of men, and gives steady employment to a large number for several months, and will employ a number of men for long logs, millmen, machinemen and others, about $18,000, of which $4,000 is paid for logs.

## LITTERS SOCIAL.

A Record of Social Happenings for the Past Week

Miss Ayer Has Monopolized the Lion's Share of Society Events—Drive Whist Parties —Personal Notes.

### VANITY FAIR.

HER CHALLENGE.

"Her maiden cap no mean my arm,
Or dance against I threw it,
Or kissed her—she knew the charm
Of those that never knew it.

"I threw an angry glance at me
As long grew red with shame,
And then she said, "I'd like to see
You dare do that again!"

"Very certainly, sweet maid" said I
"If you would be blamed
For what you only blushed and said
You ought to be ashamed!"

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY

Miss Chloe in a hammock lay
Just reclining at her feet
And never soon her look so sweet.

Miss Chloe heard a gentle sigh
And surprise her heart was in a flutter
Her husband, and standing by,
Had snapped five words guns to utter

Miss Chloe's brother and the trees
Miss camera at them is turning,
Miss Chloe both just as he sees
Miss them both just as he sees
Miss her first (?) love lesson learning

—How much older is your sister than you, Maud?

Maud—I guess Maud us'ter be 3o years, but now she ain't only 18 I could soon be twins.

Miss Smallpurse—I say, will you write an article for your paper—on a certain subject

—What is the subject.

Miss Smallpurse—On the danger of marrying a rich man.

—I suppose it could be done at our rates for supervising our opinion and regulations—Well, you go ahead and write the bill. Pile it on thick and enlarge on the terrible effect that lyre—what you call it—will have on the complexion. I want to send a copy to Peter Perkins, and it would be very handy for you if you would charge $2 per page in advance.

Miss young man of the genus dude stood
Miss Annie's fayers while a pretty actress was
Miss Annie's fingers song. Turning on a seedy man
Miss Annie's side, he said
Miss "Isn't she a darling, ain't she?"

Miss "She's a darling, ain't she?"
Miss "She didn't say anything
Miss "Only looking off the stage, though,"
Miss replied the previous youth
Miss "you know her?" interrogated the seedy

Miss "Not a smile," responded the young man, Miss "but that was a whole Boccacio's Decameron in its significance

—Miss Ayer has long many days of the past week to six or eight ladies have been at home on First street, attracted by the gorgeous display of novelties in the way of lace goods, pins for the hair, and other dainty trifles in Albert Feldenheimer's show room, in the middle of the allotted space is a handsome revolving table, on which are a number of dainty knickknacks, and in the very center has been designed for coiffure ornaments, and in the form of a pyramid, one leaning against the other. One is an Oriental emblem, the new crescent, a beautiful diamond ornament above which, at the end of the pin, is a magnificent diamond in a star. Another has a diamond set half moon in a shepherd's crook. A sword with handle studded with sapphires and brilliants is a handsome thing The most novel design is a spray of the beautiful lilly of the valley bell-shaped blossoms at the tips of each delicate tendril are represented by pearls, which in their sparkling splendor resemble the dew and pretty things not out as yet, but nothing come on apace are

—A unique silver bouquet holder is studded with pearls and rubies.

—A beauty has a small diamond but exquisite turquoise

—Miss Ayer has a monkey deftly poised on a gold rack for a silver handle

—A drinking mug in a vase is of shaded pink and is engraved deftly ornamenting the exterior

—A dog with his tongue protruding every minute with match-box he holds is opened is the latest pocket, match-safes

—Miss Ayer worn "short and swoet," if one may be allowed the ebony and gold linked ones

—Miss Ayer jewelry for fruit for a pendant

—Miss Ayer has two-love knot, with a single ruby in the center, a fancy for the center is a most graceful bunch for a lady

—Miss Ayer bronze figure of Cleopatra reclining on a full-capparisoned couch forms the

—Miss Ayer forks ladies are made of soft chamois-skin with gay Indian feathers and pearls, and hangs from the belt with

—Miss Ayer found if amber, shell shaped and lined with rose-colored plush, has a dainty gilt

—Miss Ayer designed to hang some fans de noisette's

—Miss Ayer charms upon

—Miss Ayer style of corset, white satin with silken

—Miss Ayer cords, made to lace at the sides and heavy

—Miss Ayer steels at the front and back is a delicate

—Miss Ayer shade of sapphire.

—Miss Ayer in the level is of ocean shells pattern white

—Miss Ayer under alternate for a base a silver pea

—Miss Ayer seconds its plumage, with wrought filagree

—Miss Ayer lay or ornamentation

—Miss Ayer delicious snake stockings are replaced by

—Miss Ayer more effective lizards and alligators, em

ence, H A King, S M Shipley, F V Drake, W L Blythe, H S Ramsdell, W W Terry, Dr S I King, C R Sears, H Danziger, W G Jenne, W Mullholland, Geo C Sears, B F Edwards, E H Stolte, J W Watson, H Boyd, C Carmichael, T A Jordan F A Daly, Wm Braden, F H Freeman, J A Honeyman, Dr C C Newcastle, C Fleidner, J S Morris, L M Cox, M Steffen, W E Jacobs, Geo W Knox Dr B E Miller, Jesse Waddell and H R Alden

PARTY AT SALEM

Miss Ella Waters and Frank Waters, of Salem, entertained a number of their friends at their home, near the corner of Court and Church streets, in that city, on Friday even ng last. The rooms were neatly decorated for the occasion, and social converse, music, games, etc, made the hours fly merrily The fair young hostess, assisted by her mother, made all the guests feel welcome, and spared no pains to make the event a pleasant one. The refreshments which were served at an early hour, were choice and abundant, the hour spent in discussing them being one of rollicking gaiety with all The following is a list of the invited guests Miss Frankie Jones, Miss Julia Chamberlin Miss Nina Chamberlin, Miss Anna Breyman, Miss Lena Breyman, Miss Lizzie Dearbo n, Miss Ella Dearborn, Miss Lizzie Dalrymple, Miss Bessie Hall Miss Cernie Moores, Miss Hattie Brooks, Miss Mollie Brooks, Miss Jessie Bass, Miss Mary Chadwick Miss Angie McCulloch, Miss Hannah Crave, Miss Minnie Colwell Miss Maud Lender, Miss Grace Hindsley Miss Anna Sawtelle, Miss Addie Scriber Miss Jessie Scriber Mr Alphi Hitt, Miss May Misener Miss Lee Hatch Miss Emelie Hustad, Miss Lide Kielp, Miss Theo Van Wagner Miss Lizzie Van Wagner, Miss Maggie Cosper, Miss Maria I Airy, Miss May Litchfield Miss I ly Litchfield Miss Nellie Pipe, Miss Anna Palmenter Miss Ethel Fralick, Miss Mary Hendee Mr and Mrs Gus Strang, Mr and Mrs W T Tilley, Mr H H Thompson, Mr N T Thompson, Mr Fred Weatherford, Mr Frank Welch, Mr Trail Oilham, Mr F S Bearborn, Mr Will Clarke Mr Harvey Keller Mr Charles Piper, Mr Abe L. Metcilly, Mr Will D Arcy, Mr F L N Edes Mr Arthur Holgate, Mr George W Mack, Mr Charles S Raily, Mr J T Gregg Mr J H Fraser, Mr Percy Willis, Mr O F Nauss Mr C Harden, Mr Thede Potter Mr Morris Brown, Mr John Bowie, Mr Wylie Moores, Mr Arthur Drasfield and Mr I I I Johnson Mr Harvey Gordon

PORTLAND ART CLUB

At the art club meeting Friday night, the following illustrations of the subject, "comedies were offered

No 1, A Greenbaum—Interior of a jail prisoner seated on a bench strong light penetrating the dark cell

No 2, L B. Akin—A December scene in Minnesota, where the snow flies and one in Oregon showing a mild temperature

No 3, Alfred Burr—Street scene a beggar woman sitting by a fence, while she is passed by a well dressed woman who looks down upon her with contempt

No 4, G T Brown—Scene in the Yellowstone canyon strong effect of sunlight on the yellow cliffs caused by passing clouds balance of the scene in shadow

No 5, J N Bales—The ruins of the Villard hotel as it now is, and shows it a complete old building of the same

No 6, A E. Powell—A street scene showing contrast between gas lamp and the electric light

No 7, W H Byrnes—An old man and young girl walking along through the park

No 8, W S Rogers—A white and colored boy seesawing in front of a building

No 9, J T Prickett—Two faces one, an old man, representing despair, along side of which is the face of a young girl, representing hope The last is a comfortable sketch and carried the vote for conception

On balloting for the three best subjects Nos 7 and 4 received the highest votes. Next subject Temptation by Mr John Gill

CONCERT AT VAN OUVER

The first of a series of concerts was given at the Presbyterian church in Vancouver Saturday evening, December 4, to a fair-sized audience The programme was varied and furnished pleasant enjoyment for two hours The numbers were all good and well received, a few missing from the programme. The singing of "Esmeralda by Miss Lulu Maxwell of Portland, was enthusiastically received, and on being recalled she sang a selection from Ion Martha The piano solo selection from "Lucretia Borgia," by little Adele Cochran, and also two violin solos 'Grand March de Concert, and a pot pourri for 'Marth,' were among the attractions of the evening She responded to encores with "Old Folks at Home" and other familiar melodies Mrs H Sweatland rendered a very pleasing selection on the piano, which was well received Mr Bloomfield sang with good taste "Dream and Faces. Miss Golding rendered "In the Garden Brentide" Miss Ella Fields of Portland, a young elocutionist of good ability, gave a character sketch in a very impressive manner, delighting her audience She received two encores I Ike Lufkin also showed great adaptability on the stage in the manner in which she recited "Mr House Not Miss Maggie Jagg and Miss Julia Maxwell of Portland as accompanists acquitted themselves admirably

LAST PORTLAND SOCIAL CLUB

On Monday evening the Last Portland Social club gave a very pleasant dance at Nejachs Hall in East Portland Among those present were Mr and Mrs F C McCormick Mr and Mrs C H Knott Mr and Mrs J J Sadderly Mr and Mrs Charles Lincoln Mr and Mrs I M Stephens Mr and Mrs Glendenning, Mr and Mrs Thomas Brady Mrs Gladding Mrs Wilbur Kerns, Mrs Bullock the Misses Carrie Beveridge, Mamie Minto, Jackie Knott Fannie Bullock Eva Fernan, Leckie Bush Maggie Bickett, Mamie Minto Susie Caldwell Willie Tibbetts, Lorey Hill, Etta Bailey Ida Bailey Letta Brannan Florence McKay Enda McFwan Wittenburg, Sharkey Annie Ryder, Mamie Connell Cliff, Frankie Mahoney Messrs Frank, Leo Wilcox, Perlewan T T Reseing T J White, A Metzer, T Barr F H Bedford Brecl D Landis Powell S Hutchins J Quackenbush H Minar Sadler J F Tibbetts Tom W Underhill A Cliff, G Bailey H G Knott E Compton D Knott C H Mercer J M Andrews, Davis Ernest R McIlwain, L B Ferguson W Rawlridge, F B Bullock C J Wheeler W Stanhall, E Martin W H Mall E Bicknell H Medial W S Knott S H Bloomer, C Bullock and R Logan

MISS KATE SHIRK'S WHIST PARTY

Miss Anna Hogg gave very pleasant little whist party Monday evening the young lady was most charmingly assisted in the entertainment by Miss Jones and Mr Nichols, who contained the guests At the close of the game Miss Jones and Mr Nichols were awarded the medal of victory which is a Dolfan of first prizes, the lady's prize being awarded Miss Morse and Mr Lowe The prizes were neat and very pretty After the fun occasioned by the distribution of prizes had subsided a delightful supper was served after which dancing was participated in for several hours Those present were Miss Brittan, Miss Mary Millard Miss Ada Bates Miss Minnie Carson Miss Minnie Grey Miss Ella Crockett Miss Lu Morse Miss Lou Allen, Miss Nellie Nichols, Miss Jennie Miss Annie Kellogg and Miss Hall Messrs Schindler, J J Carson Hogg Miss Carson Holcomb, Arthur Fraser Mr Jones Hogg Mr Lowe Mr Lawrence Millard Mr Hartford Mr Marsh and Nichols

WHIST PARTIES

On Tuesday evening The Whist club was very delightfully entertained at the residence of Mr I Durham, N Sixth Thirteenth The evening was very pleasantly passed with the usual game of whist At 11 o'clock a recherche refreshments were served after which dancing was participated in for several hours, making a fitting finale to a most enjoyable evening Those present were Mr and Mrs J I Thompson Mr and Mrs Lowell Mr and Mrs J Futh Mr and Mrs Tom Madden and Miss Hall Thomas Mr and Mrs Madden Mr and Mrs Thurber Mr and Mrs Hamilton Mr and Mrs George H Hall Mr and Mrs Heitel, Miss A Hall Mr and Mrs H Markle Jr and Mr Collins

THIST PARTIES

Mrs W B Ayer gave a delightful whist party Wednesday evening at her residence on Fourteenth street which was an enjoyable affair The guests began at half 8 o'clock and the game was continued until after midnight A delicious supper was served shortly after 11 o'clock which was greatly enjoyed by the guests Those present were Mrs Edward Failing Mrs Reed, Miss Metcalfe Miss Hibberger Miss Lamb, Miss Metcalfe Miss Florence Sawyer Miss Lamb, Miss Metcalfe Miss Florence Sawyer Miss Peck Miss Wilcox Miss Gertrude Wilcox Miss Lizzie Myrick Miss Winnie Myrick Messrs Edward Gilmore, John Effinger, Charles Burnham, N F Ayer Davis Brigham Mr McCraken, Hollis White, W N Blumauer H H Evans, A D Bevan and Dr Whitcomb

SOCIAL AT SUNNYSIDE

The ladies of Taylor-street M E church held a sociable Wednesday evening which was a very pleasant affair The programme was short, but very excellent, and included two songs by Mr Insley a recitation by Miss Kate S Downs and another by Mr C N Rankin, and a piano duet by Miss Ida Muldemann and Miss Ella Shipley The recitation by Mr W H Beharrel, describing the recitation by Mr W H Beharrel, describing the funeral of a negro funeral, was a very touching selection, given with much expression and pathos,

Miss Downs's selection, the courting scene between David Copperfield and Dora was received with much applause The descriptive recitation by Mrs Rankin was a beautiful selection It was given with careful enunciation and expression, showing faithful preparation Mrs Rankin has a good voice, and her selection was received with marked approval

GOLDEN WEDDING

Miss Mattie P Foster, daughter of M H Foster of Albany, was married on Thursday evening to Mr Geo W Freeman, of this city The ceremony was performed in the United Presbyterian church at Albany by the pastor Rev Dr Irvine The bridesmaids were Miss Irvine, Miss Clark, Miss Miller, Mrs Condit and Mrs Charles I Powell, and the groomsmen Mr H Hawgood The church was handsomely decorated, and the altar exhibited a wealth of growing plants beautiful in foliage and bloom The audience room of the church was not large enough to accommodate the throng of friends of the native town, but after the ceremony a reception was held at the father's residence at which a host of sincere congratulations were tendered Many handsome presents were received by the bride Among the guests who were present from Portland were Capt Charles I Powell, U S Engineer corps and Mrs Powell Mrs A S Lamping, Mr and Mrs Lowe, Mr H Hawgood chief engineer of the Portland Willamette Valley railway Mr Robert Foster and Mr A J Staten Mr Freeman is a civil engineer well known in this city and has been for the past two years in the government service, engaged in river and harbor improvements Mr and Mrs Freeman came to Portland on a visit and are now at the Esmond They leave to-morrow morning for Fort Stevens at the mouth of the Columbia, Mr Freeman's present station

THANKSGIVING

George Wright, at Grand Army of the Republic, will give the first dance of the season to-morrow night The pavilion has been secured for the occasion and twenty musicians will furnish dance music for the many masqueraders Expect have given a great many parties at which these many friends have danced to good music free of charge Now the post wishes to give some money to the ladies' relief corps of the G A R to help them to the benefit of a sale Every one who has danced at the G A R hall should go not only to have a good time but to show their appreciation of past favors The committee intend to be very strict and to close the door against all seeking admission to the exclusion of all objectionable characters It is rumored that the queen of many will be well represented so, if they are present they will embrace things wonderfully

NOTES

The Concordia club will hold a reception New Year's night

The Moss Rose Social club gave a dance last night at Honeyman's hall

The social at the Hall street M E church on Friday night was a very pleasant affair

There is talk of a childrens dancing class being formed, which will meet every other Friday at the home of Mrs H D Green

A swell dancing party is to be given in Albany on the evening of December 28 George Parsons has been engaged to furnish the music

Mrs Jr Gilson entertained a large number of young misses and masters on Friday even ng being charmingly assisted by her daughters

Miss Carl Barnett gave a little affair on Sunday afternoon to which a number of the young friends of her son whose birthday it was were invited

The young men of Astoria are making preparations for a grand holiday ball to be given in the evening of the 25th George Parsons will furnish the music

The Columbia Engine company No 1 of Dayton W T, have issued invitations for their first annual masquerade ball which they will give on the evening of December 31

Mrs George Staples entertained a few friends at her home Friday evening After a most enjoyable evening of some most delectable refreshments were served to those present.

Lily lodge I O O F, gave a very enjoyable entertainment at Nejachs hall, East Portland Thursday evening. The affair was given in honor of the seventh anniversary of the lodge

The Christmas fair held in the Calvary church during last week was very successful, the tables were loaded down with dainty little presents and presided over by a number of charming young ladies

The Wednesday club will on Wednesday evening next give the eighth of the series they have inaugurated a few weeks ago The event's programme will be announced when it comes off

Miss Ella Simpson left last night for the east where she will be joined by Miss Ida Simpson and Miss Lillie Simpson, and the three will return to Portland together

A grand supper will be given by the ladies of the Methodist church on Thursday evening, December 23, from 5 to 8 o'clock p m Tickets 25 cents

Prof Pearson, R C Mills, Second Lieutenant Hall and Miss Lowell, Miss Lowell and Miss Bettis

Lieutenant Irving Ward company B Fourteenth infantry has a three months furlough which he will spend in the east

Miss Ada Kilbourne returned to the Dalles last Tuesday after a visit to Portland

Miss A S Kilbourne returned to the Dalles last Tuesday after a visit to Portland

Mrs A M Randall first artillery command ing Fort Canby, reported Monday matters in Fort Canby

Lieut D C Pearson, R C Mills, Second Lieutenant Hall have returned from a visit to Fort Canby

Miss Ella Simpson left last night for the east where she will be joined by Miss Ida Simpson and Miss Lillie Simpson, and the three will return to Portland together

Lieut D H Brainard and family moved to the Presidio Monday

Mrs A M Randall, First artillery Fort Canby, who has just recovered from a severe illness, Tuesday night departed for San Francisco His family joined him Wednesday at Astoria, en route

Lieut W B Reynolds Fourteenth infantry and Mrs Reynolds went to Vancouver from Fort Townsend on Tuesday They will visit at the battery a few days as Lieut Reynolds will not go to Fort Walla Walla at present

Lieut F C Brooks is announced to be married soon to Miss Margaret A Gray, of Chicago Lieut Brooks is a son of Collector Brooks of the Puget sound customs district, and is well known by many residents of this city

A court martial is convened at Walla Walla, has been postponed and the post is quarantined for scarlet fever Major D W Burke and Lieutenant Frank Taylor fourteenth infantry, and Captain Fullo McCrea, first artillery, who were up up Tuesday, remained at the barracks

A very pleasant amateur theatrical entertainment took place at the Corinne hall, Vancouver barracks on Tuesday evening The one act comedy To Oblige Benson,' was given, with Capt C A Woodruff as Mr Benson Miss Kelly as Mrs Benson Lieut Albert Todd as Mr Trotter Smith down Mrs Hunter as Mrs Southdown, and Lieut Hall as Mr Meridith This was followed by the farce of 'Poor Pillicody' in which Lieut Frank Taylor took the part of Mr Lilac Lady Lieut Allison appearing as Capt O Scottie and Miss Kilbourne as Miss Dorothie Miss Burke as Sarah Blunt

## CATECHISM FOR THE 33d DEGREE

BY W JEFFERSON, MILWAUKEE, WIS

What is a teacher

A teacher is one who works hard in a classroom, instilling or attempting to instill, knowledge into the heads of stupid children

What is an educator

An educator is a man who talks theory but does no work

If an educator does no work how then does he subsist

He is paid a large annual salary for criticising the work of the teacher when it is defective, and taking all the credit when the work is excellent

Name some of the varieties of educators

City county and state superintendents, all of whom have unquestionable qualifications for their positions

What is a Kindergarten

A place where children are taught principally by object lessons

What is the difference between a Kindergarten and a primary school

The Kindergarten is supposed to prepare children for the primary school

Why is it supposed to prepare children for the primary school

Because it is supposed to teach children how to learn

Why is it supposed to teach children how to learn

Because the primary school teaches children what they have learned

Why is it necessary that children should learn what they have learned

Because they will be examined in what they have learned

Why are they examined in what they have learned

To see if they have learned it

Why do they learn

To pass examinations

Why do they pass examinations

To get promoted

Why do they get promoted

To get to the high school

Why do they get to the high school

To get to the university

Why do they get to the university

To get to be professors

Why do they get to be professors

To get to be presidents

Why do they get to be presidents

To get to be educators

Why do they get to be educators

To get to be paid large salaries

Why do they get to be paid large salaries

To get to be able to ride in their own carriages

Why do they get to be able to ride in their own carriages

To get to be able to look down upon the laboring classes

Why do they get to be able to look down upon the laboring classes

Because they are educators

Why are they educators

Because they have learned how to teach

Why have they learned how to teach

Because they have been taught how to teach

Why have they been taught how to teach

Because they have been to the high school

Why have they been to the high school

Because they have been to the university

Why have they been to the university

Because they have been to be professors

Why have they been to be professors

Because they have been to be presidents

Why have they been to be presidents

Because they have been to be educators

Why have they been to be educators

Because they have been to be paid large salaries

Why have they been to be paid large salaries

Because they have been to ride in their own carriages

Why have they been to ride in their own carriages

Because they have been to look down upon the laboring classes

Why have they been to look down upon the laboring classes

Because they have been to get to be able to look down upon the laboring classes

Why have they been to get to be able

# The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, DEC. 19, 1886.


Our police force is said to be congratulating itself upon its efficiency. A night has passed and no sandbagging.

During eleven months, to November 30, the Northern Pacific earned $11,434,923. Same period last year, $10,574,328. The increase is 8.2 per cent.

McAdoo, the democrat, who is taking the lead among his brethren in the house in opposition to tariff reduction, represents one of the great manufacturing interests of New Jersey.

Chicago is going to beat the world with an opera house ten stories high and costing $2,000,000. It will be erected on Michigan avenue, its tower will be 300 feet high, and it will seat 8000 people.

To white beans from California in the Oregon markets we have the addition of eggs and bacon and buckwheat flour from Iowa. It's so much easier for the railroads to bring these things to us than it is for our own people to till the soil!

From the urgency with which Mr. Hermann, of Oregon, pressed upon the house committee the bill to erect Washington territory into a state, it no doubt will be understood by our friends north of the Columbia river that Oregon isn't against them.

We are now right upon the winter solstice. These are the very shortest days. It has been a dry, "open winter" so far, but there is abundant time yet for snow and cold weather—wherefore, in this country, "more than a little is by much too much."

There is a peculiar "situation" in the legislature of Indiana. "On the face of the returns" it is democratic by two majority. Three members elect are, however, ineligible. Two of these are democrats and one republican. If the three are thrown out the legislature will be a tie.

It seems to be settled that Father McGlynn, of New York, must go to Rome to answer to the Pope for supporting Henry George. Doesn't this incident point to the correctness of THE OREGONIAN's remarks, that the Roman Catholic church is not quite at home among American institutions?

"It is all bosh," says the Roseburg *Review*, a democratic paper, "to argue that Washington territory is democratic. As sure as that territory is admitted, it will add two republican senators to the democratic majority in that body." Which would seem to signify that Washington ought to be kept out, for this very reason.

A bill is before congress for a law to provide that the 50,000 fourth-class postmasters of the country shall be selected by a vote of the people of their respective localities. It is difficult to see what could be gained through a law of this kind. Certainly not better postmasters, on the whole. Such a law would introduce a new contention into every neighborhood.

In San Francisco a Chinaman is suing a white girl for breach of promise of marriage. It will be interesting to watch this case. This employment of a favorite weapon of civilization is a notable sign of advance, especially as it is coupled with the statement that the Chinaman has cut off his pigtail and coaxed out a mustache. The career of this gentleman towards dudedom—his name is Ah Boar—should be watched. He wears fashionable clothes and drags his domestic concerns into the law courts. He is ripening for the honors of Anglomania.

Refusal of the house of representatives yesterday to take up the Morrison tariff bill is almost a natural sequel to the defeat of Morrison at the polls last month. It also affords further proof that the democratic party in the house, without the help of a good many republicans, can do nothing with the tariff question. And this help not many republicans are disposed to give. Most of them prefer to let the democratic majority wrestle with the question alone. Twenty-six democrats refused to vote to take up the bill, and six republicans vote to take it up. But the question arises, after all, what is to be done with the surplus? On what principles is the redundant revenue to be cut off? These will be the questions of 1888.

Our San Francisco dispatches yesterday furnished this statement: "W. S. Ladd, the wealthy banker of Portland, Or., has offered to give $500,000 to the Presbyterian Theological seminary, located on Haight street, this city, on condition that an equal amount be raised here for the seminary before February 1." Mr. Ladd, as well as every other man, has the unquestionable right to employ his money as he sees fit; nevertheless, if he had seen fit to employ that $50,000 in some undertaking here to put fifty men at work and keep them at work there are many who would think it distinctly better. Before men's souls can be saved their bodies must be provided for; and moreover it has come to be shrewdly suspected that the dry husks of obsolete theological learning afford about as little real sustenance to soul as to body.

*BUTTER—OLEOMARGARINE.*

This question, though a matter of much contention, is a very simple one. It is all in a nutshell, and solves itself. Good butter in Portland sells at prices ranging from 25 cents to 30 cents per roll, according to season. It never has been cheaper, nor is it likely to be. He who wants good butter, genuine butter of best quality, therefore must "put up" for it. If he is willing to "put up" for it he will get it; if not willing, he won't get it. That's all there is about it, and oleomargarine cuts no figure in the case.

But here comes in a law, whose object is to make people believe that through the aid of an inspector armed with authority and backed by penalties, people may be protected against imitations of butter and enabled to buy good butter, genuine butter, at oleomargarine prices. Never was there greater delusion and absurdity. They who are ready to pay the price for good butter can always get it, and they who are not ready to pay the price for it will not get it, no matter how severely the laws against imitation butter may be enforced.

*FEES AND "TIPS" ON RAILWAYS.*

Noting the effort which the Wisconsin Central railway is making to abolish the practice of paying fees to sleeping-car porters and waiters, and the general suggestion from the press that all other railways do the like, the *Railway Gazette* (New York) doubts whether the experiment will prove successful, even though approved and commended by so many. That journal rightly says that the difficulty is that the fee system is often found so convenient by the traveler. That is, the traveler is quite willing to pay a little extra sum for the sake of having during his trip an attentive and faithful servant to fetch and carry for him, to deliver telegrams, to bring in lunches, to obtain the latest newspapers, and otherwise to look after his comfort. The *Gazette* says that a very determined effort was once made by the Pullman company to abolish the fee system. The wages of the porters were raised to about "three times their former amount," as it is announced has been done on the Wisconsin Central, stringent orders against the acceptance of fees were issued, and enforced for a time by numerous discharges, but the effort was finally abandoned as impracticable. When one man is ready to pay money and another to receive it, it is pretty hard effectually to forbid the transaction, nor is there any magic in an increase of pay, however large, to make a porter less willing or anxious to pick up a dollar or two a day more if he can, while there is a considerable chance that his greater independence of the passengers will make him more surly and disobliging, both to those who pay fees and to those who do not. The railway journal concludes by saying: "Eventually the fee system will no doubt pass away with other relics of barbarism. Its total disappearance among large classes of men in this country, as for instance policemen and all regular train and station employes, who are given to the most barefaced and shameless seeking of fees abroad, seems to indicate this strongly; but among those who render what may be called personal service, like porters and waiters, it is as yet rather increasing than decreasing in this country."

*NO UNCOMMON THING.*

A sort of craze for Buddhism is reported to be spreading in New York and Boston. Its devotees are described as thoughtful people, who have reached that stage of culture which makes it impossible for them to be satisfied with incongruous and insufficient doctrines of Christianity, and as they must have a more rational religion, they are embracing Buddhism.

This is an interesting statement. But it may be feared that the kind of "culture"—moral, intellectual, spiritual—that can reject Christianity for Buddhism will not be of much use or bear much fruit in this age of the world. Buddhism was a dead religion 3000 years ago. In that remote antiquity it had ceased to satisfy those whose souls had been formed upon it, and Brahma came as a reformer, with an effort to save it by trying to inspire it with newer and higher life. Brahmanism, as an offshoot of Buddhism, was the result; but both branches of the religion for 2000 years have been merely speculative, fruitless and unprogressive. What kind of men and women must these moderns who profess Buddhism be? Wordsworth's description will fit them exactly—they are "pagans, suckled in a creed outworn."

The main cause of every effort like this seems to be the desire to dodge, to avoid or to escape from the obligations (or pretensions, if the word suits the dodger better) of Christianity. There are people who want to be critical, or contrary; it irks them to think that there should be anything from which they cannot dissent; and hence they search for reasons for dissent, and propose to find them, in absurdities far greater than any they reject. The supernatural in Christianity is in nowise so difficult or so trying to faith as the supernatural in Hinduism; the hope of immortality as taught by Christianity is far more ennobling and far better suited to the nature of man; if the two religions are to be judged by their fruits, the precepts of Christianity are incomparably purer and better; and when it comes to the conduct of life, where is the comparison between them?

It is even said that these persons in our "centers of culture" who profess Buddhism are often quite earnest and aggressive in it. And they boast that they are making proselytes. All this is not strange. They who are not sure of the ground of their opinion are evermore trying to press their opinion upon others. That is, as Bacon wisely says, "they will ever be talking of their opinion as if they fainted in it within themselves, and would be glad to be strengthened by the consent of others." "Superior culture" or the scholasm that pretends it, lends this sort to profess a wide and philosophical view of all religions; they rate Christianity as only one of many religions of nearly equal value, and possess a largeness of mind that appropriates from all religions what is good in each. They treat Christianity with a sort of patronizing condescension, which they wish to be taken for philosophic toleration, and profess a greater liking for Buddhism, or some other ill-understood system, in order to assert their own higher learning or intellectual superiority. Some of these people are in Portland, as everywhere else. You may hear them talk whenever you will and as long as you will listen.

*THE PULPIT QUACK.*

The sermons of the Rev. Dr. Talmage of Brooklyn, N. Y., are widely published. Why Talmage's discourses are given a wide circulation nobody can tell, except that they are as sensational and irreverent in expression as those of Bob Ingersoll, lacking Ingersoll's wit, humor and eloquence. Here is an extract from Talmage, to illustrate the capacity of an "evangelist" to be irreverent in dealing with sacred things and themes:

Just take the census and you'll find out that you have more friends in heaven than on earth. Let me tell you, aged people, that when you leave this earth you will go to a magnificent climate. Don't you feel sometimes that you'd like to get your feet and hands free and that you'd like to throw away the cane and the spectacles? I can't tell you how much I want to go over to that good land just for curiosity alone. That is, I don't want to go just now—to healthy and prosperous man does; but some day I want to go over and see how that land looks. One man tells me it is a gold-paved city, another that it is a tree of life, another that it is a fountain. I'm filled with holy curiosity to see for myself. Just think what heaven is! It is the solving of all riddles; it is the sudden chanting around of the everlasting interrogation point into the exclamation point. Mr. Talmage gave an able illustration with his two forefingers of this—"!—?" Ah! (he continued) when we get to heaven we will at once go with the best society in the universe. I suppose the first question we will ask when we get there will be, "Where is Jesus?" I think after Jesus I'd like to see Paul. I don't know what I'd ask him first, but I think I'd ask him to describe that experience of his on the Mediterranean sea when 276 people were shipwrecked.

Talmage then told how Jesus would be asked to narrate his feelings while hanging on the cross. "All heaven," he said, "will listen to the story with their harps hanging idly in their hands, and at its conclusion fingers will seek harp strings and lips will seek trumpets, and so shall burst forth a grand oratorio

"What he endured, Oh who can tell
To save our souls from death and hell."

And it is this evangelical quack that has the impudence to talk about the irreverent sensationalism of Bob Ingersoll. Talmage recently undertook to make fun of the scientific deductions of Darwin, Spencer, Huxley and Tyndall, without possessing practically the slightest knowledge of the postulates on which those deductions rest. The real scientific thinkers are not propagandists. They do not seek to proselyte people to their theories; they simply publish the result of their investigations and reflections and say, "If we are wrong point out the flaw in our reasoning." They do not ridicule or dialectically bully; they only say here are the facts, scientific facts; if they are consistent with the liberal interpretation of the scripture, very well; if they are not, so much the worse for the doctrine of verbal inspiration. Talmage, however, has the impudence and inanity to quote the death of President Garfield and the existence after him, for a few months, of Guiteau, as an instance in disproof of the theory of a survival of the fittest. Talmage's complete lack of a comprehension of this theory is made so clearly manifest that no man of scientific attainments can feel anything but the same hearty contempt for him that Galileo expressed for the pope who punished him for saying that the world moved.

This sanctified mountebank, Talmage, who has been solemnly accused by several of the most eminent ministers of his denomination of falsehood and other unchristian practices, not only refused to pray for Guiteau, but used language leading to the opinion that he desired his damnation. The principles and precepts of Christianity require all true Christians to pray for the worst criminal's salvation from hell and preparation for heaven. Christians are expressly commanded to pray for their enemies, and Jesus, in the moment of sacrificial agony, prayed for the forgiveness of his enemies. And yet this Talmage said from his pulpit concerning Guiteau:

I have tried for eight Sundays to get myself up to pray for that wretch, but I can't do it. Perhaps before the day of his hanging I may grow in grace enough to pray for him, but until then I must leave it to the old ministers, who have got so good they can do anything.

This was worthy of a flippant sensationalist, utterly unworthy of a man who assumed to stand in a Christian pulpit. Talmage granted that prayer should be offered for the physical recovery of Garfield, and yet he refused, in the face of Christian logic, to offer prayer for the moral recovery of Garfield's murderer. If we accept the doctrine of the spiritual power of prayer, shall we pray only for the good, who do not need our prayers, or for the bad, who sorely need the prayers of all good men for their moral recovery? If we accept the doctrine of prayer, we cannot claim that prayers for the good only, not for the wicked, will be heard. The wicked need the prayers of the devout, while the good do not need any prayer; so Talmage was a brute, a fool or a hypocrite to stand up in a Christian pulpit, professing to be a believer in the efficacy of prayer, and yet uttering the barbarous confession that he could not pray for a criminal in sore need of moral regeneration before he went to the gallows. Talmage was no Christian, for he could not struggle up to the example of Christ, who prayed for his most abandoned and cruel persecutors. He made a burlesque of his belief in prayer by the utterance of a most atrocious sentiment. God sends the rain on the just and the unjust; sends the blessed sunlight into the gloomy cell of the worst desperado as lavishly as he bestows it upon the sick room of the noblest victim of that assassin; and yet this popular charlatan of the pulpit publicly boasted of his inability and unwillingness to imitate Christ, whom he describes as his master. If a murderer is insane he is entitled to compassion, not to contempt, and if he is sane he needs the prayers of all pulpits for restoration to moral health. Talmage prates about the power of prayer and then confesses he cannot pray for those who most of all need prayer according to Christian logic. If we concede prayer to be a spiritual force we must concede that it is a Christian duty to pray earnestly and compassionately for the wicked whom we punish for the protection of society. Because men have compelled us to place them in prison, or conduct them to the scaffold, we cannot, under Christian logic, refuse to pray for the regeneration of those who most of all need prayer, if prayer is a regenerating force and help at all. Who shall unravel the mystery of the darkened mind?

It is one thing relentlessly to punish criminals for the safety and protection of society, but it is quite another thing to determine that moral responsibility, which is so deeply involved in the question of heredity, of moral and mental taints, that he is a hardy man who ventures to decide sweepingly, what only the great Father of us all can accurately adjudicate. Who shall say what makes one man a wild beast in fury and cruelty and another man a kindly creature? The devil lurks in some men's blood from birth, a devil that is just as much an inherited infirmity as if they had been born blind, deaf or dumb, or wall-eyed or a hunchback. Let us do justice swiftly and severely with the wild, beastly humanity, but the moral judgment of their degree of responsibility for their crime must be left to God, who is not only just, but tempers his justice with that vast mercy which is as omnipotent a part of the divine beneficence as the dew of heaven that perpetually blesses the earth beneath, making it bland and grateful because of its gentle presence, so palpable in its results, and yet so invisible in its flight. The inexorable logic of self-preservation obliges us to hang murderers, and the inexorable logic of the Christian doctrine of the power of prayer to pray for the scoundrel on the scaffold as earnestly as for the victim on the throne. And yet this clerical charlatan of a Talmage could not see that he he must either abandon the doctrine of the power of prayer as a means of procuring divine intercession or he must offer it as promptly in behalf of a great sinner as in praise and gratitude for the blessed presence and performance of a great saint.

*EVIDENCE FROM AUTHORITY.*

The Boston *Herald* says that truly there is no man in the country more competent to pass upon the charges made by Gen. McClellan against Secretary Stanton, and indirectly against President Lincoln, than is the editor of the New York *Sun*, who had an inside experience at Washington during the period which those charges cover. Mr. Dana's testimony, therefore, is valuable, and the more so, perhaps, as his temper is not unkindly toward Gen. McClellan. He is emphatic in his vindication of Mr. Stanton, whom he describes as a man of "intense purpose and ardent passion," with "prejudices and animosities," but one whose "great and constant wish was to finish the war and save the Union." There is little doubt that this will be the verdict of history. It is certain that no censure of Stanton can fail to reach Lincoln also; for the two men acted constantly in unison. If McClellan's accusations be admitted, the only excuse for the president was that he was weak rather than wicked; and even this is hardly allowable. Mr. Dana is right when he says that Stanton was always seeking a general to defeat Lee. McClellan failed him in this, and he found his man in Grant. Here is all in a sentence.

GENESIS OF THE HORSE.

His Descent from Eohippus to Cayushippus—A Look Further Down the Line.

BEAVERTON, Or., Dec. 15, 1886.

Is it perfectly certain that there is no mistake in the family succession? If Moses had affirmed that Eohippus begot Orchippus, and Orchippus begot Miohippus, and Miohippus begot Protohippus, and Protohippus begot Pliohippus, and Pliohippus begot, Equus, he would have been called upon to rise and explain why the children did not have as many fingers and toes as their parents. Such a trifle, however, like the questions that would "upset any system of theology," is easily passed under the general head of evolution. But what became of Equus on this American continent? If I am correctly informed he was not here on the advent of Columbus, and the horse that we bet our money on, and lose it, is an alien and a foreigner, a product of the Pauperhippus of the effete monarchies of Europe, and no more related to the great American Pliohippus than "Tug" Wilson is to Mr. Moen.

Now, looking down the dim vista of time, when the advanced geologist of the 6000th century finds, in addition to all the old hippuses, the fossil remains of Cayushippus and Parcheesehippus, and Pliohippus and their heirs, executors and assigns, and classes them as the ancestor of the great Mammothippus that has no tees at all, and has "evoluted" away all his visible means of support, how will he know of the break in the chain between Pliohippus and Cayushippus? And can we be quite certain that this is the only break in the chain?

When we undertake to trace genealogies back to primeval origins we are liable to make mistakes which Moses was careful to avoid. A. J. H.

PRESS PITH.

A correspondent wants to know what is the best cure for insomnia. Has the gentleman tried going for several nights without sleep?—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

An observant youngster at "Michael Strogoff" the first night created quite a laugh by remarking when the premier danseuse, Signorina Cosey, appeared: "Mamma, is she going in the bath-tub?"—Reading Herald.

English milliners are said to have discovered a way of making bonnets of tissue paper so that the bonnet will not cost over 10 cents. If this is true, young men can begin to marry an ordinary salaries.—Burlington Free Press.

"O, hang it, man!" exclaimed Jones. "I'll never pay that bill! Why, that's highway robbery!" "Sir, that's an insult!" "O, sos, I see; I thank you for reminding me of it. If there were any highway robbers here I would certainly beg their pardon."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Why do the heathen rage?" said the minister to his congregation. A Montana man who was dozing in his seat wakened up enough to snort out: "Probably that durned agent has been putting rather too much water in the reservation whisky."—Keokuk Gate City.

Country uncle—"Next summer, Fannie, you must come out and spend a month with us on the farm, and see us every morning go out into the field with our hoes on our shoulders." Fannie—"Humph, that's the last place in the world I'd think of wearing my hose."—Texas Siftings.

"O, George!" she exclaimed, catching her breath as she gazed out to sea, "there seems to be no limit to old Neptune's broad expanse; and the waves, George, how playfully they gambol along the shore." "Like graves are very foolish, dear," said George, with a sigh. "How foolish?" "To gamble where there is no limit."—Life.

A writer in the Boston *Post* thanks heaven that "in Boston, more people, young and old, rich and poor, still recognize the figure of Oliver Wendell Holmes and bend in almost unconscious homage than recognize the form of even John L. Sullivan." Still, we think the majority for Mr. Holmes must be extremely small when Professor Sullivan is at home.—N. Y. World.

"Who are the benefactors of the human race?" thundered the lecturer, as he brought his hand down upon the desk with a thump that made a water spout rise out of the pitcher; "who are the benefactors of the human race, I ask?" "I guess I'm one of 'em," said a little man, rising in a back seat. The lecturer was rather taken aback, but after a pause he managed to inquire: "And what have you done—built a railroad?" "No, sir; I've invented a bedbug poison."—Toronto Truth.


DIED.

In this city, Dec. 18th, of that cruel disease, consumption, A. Jane E. Frenneh, aged 40, wife of T. J. Brennan, of U. S. Mudoney

Funeral notice from corner Third and Grand Avenue, morning at 9 o'clock.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

Members of Pioneer Engine Co. No. 1, and other members of the East Portland Fire Department are requested to meet at the hall of Pioneer Company to-day at 1 P. M. for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, George B. Flagg, and by order of foreman of said Company. Members please wear department buttons. By order,

E. C. BEARD, Sec. Pioneer Eng. Co

DECEMBER STYLES of the Celebrated Butterick Patterns at West Side Store, 88 Tenth st.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

J. FOLEY & CO., Millinery Tailors, 28 Washington.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO THE GENTLEMEN.

For handsome Neckwear, Underwear, Suspenders, Socks, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, etc., go to the B N MARCHE. These goods we are positively selling at cost, in order to close them out.

B. FORSTER & CO., 147 Third st.

TRAVELERS—SELECT A TRUNK, VALISE OR traveling bag from SILBERSTEIN'S ere dealers. 99 Second.

Latest New York and Parisian Designs in Ready Made and Suits to Order. Lowest Prices. Send for circulars and rules for self measurement. D. W. DAVIS, 36 Morrison st., Portland, Or.

HERE'S SWEETNESS.

G. M. SIMON, THE ONLY FRENCH MANufacturer of the best Chocolate Bon Bons, Caramels and pure French Candies (25 years' experience), seventh and Washington. First award at Mechanics' Fair. Preparing for the Holidays.

REMOVAL!

HENRY HEWETT & CO'S INSURANCE AGENCY

Have removed from 38 Stark st., to their former office,

30 North Front St.,

Between B and C streets—up stairs. 1867

NEW MARKET THEATER

Immense Business! House Crowded the Entire Week to see Portland's Greatest Favorite,

MISS JEANNIE WINSTON

AND THE PYKE OPERA COMPANY.

No Sunday Performance.

MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 20th, "MIKADO!"

2—PRIMA DONNAS—2 2—YUM YUMS—2
2—PITTI SINGS—2

Secure your seats at Prentice's.

CASINO OPERA HOUSE.

M. B. GOLDSTEIN.....Lessee and Manager.

Last Night—Saturday and Sunday.

MACAIRE,

BY THE

THOMPSON OPERA COMP'Y

MONDAY, December 20 MIKADO

First appearance of

SAMUEL WILDER PEASE

As NANKI POO.

Popular Prices, 25 and 50c.

Reserve Seats 25c extra at McKercher & Thompson's between the hours of 10 A. M. and 1 P. M. and 6 P. M.

MATINEE Saturday, Dec. 18. Reserved seats 50c; all others 25c.

LATEST NOVELTIES

—FOR A—

Christmas Gift

—GO TO—

P. E. BRIGHAM,

103 First St.

8TH ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

Given By

GEO. WRIGHT POST NO. 1, G. A. R

For the Benefit of Relief Fund,

—AT—

Mechanics' Pavilion, Monday Even'g, Dec. 20th.

TICKETS—Gents' Mask, $1 00; Ladies' Mask, Free. Spectators (with privilege of floor after unmasking), 50c. Reserved Seats, 75c.

TEN ELEGANT PRIZES.

No disreputable characters will be admitted on the floor.

PIANOS

"Capable of tones of extraordinary purity and beauty."

*Scientific American.*

All the Latest and Most Important Improvements,

New method of stringing, greatly increasing durability and capacity to stand in tune; with other valuable improvements.

These Pianos will not require one quarter as much tuning as any other; they can be tuned by any practical tuner, and with greater ease and accuracy than pianos strung by the old method.

KOHLER & CHASE,

Sole Agents for Pacific Coast,

74 Morrison St., Portland, Ore.

BOOKS, BOOKS!

The Best of all Holiday Gifts is a Book!

The Finest Stock in this Line

C. K. GILL & Co.

73 FIRST ST.

ELEGANT

ATTRACTIONS!

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS!

You are Cordially Invited to Call and See Them.

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS,

ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE, Portland, Or.

NEW TO-DAY.

DR. E. A. JONES 43½ FIRST ST., NEAR ASH.

WANTED—LABORERS FOR E. R. WORK; free fare. 46 2d KINCAID & CO 103 First st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SKIRT-MAKER. Apply at 82 Clay st., corner Third, up stairs. 19 2

FOR SALE—TEN ACRES AT ALBINA, well located, and very cheap. J. FRED CLARK, 13 Stark st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS WOMAN COOK. Apply at Mrs. Loky's private boarding house, 287 Washington st. 1941

WANTED—POSITION AS FIRST OR SECOND cook, by a married man, in a hotel. Address W. W., care Oregonian. 19 3

AFTER THE OPERAS ARE OVER YOU WILL want a cup of tea that will please your taste and such you can get at the New York. 1447

THE DRESSES WORN IN "MACAIRE" AT THE Casino were made at the RUTH DRESSMAKING PARLORS, 115 Morrison st.

ACHES AND PAINS DO NOT EXIST WITH Chesterfield ankles. A relief for at MORGAN & HOLLINGS', First and Yamhill. 1385

SCHMER'S CONFECTIONERY, OYSTER AND Coffee Rooms, 255 First st. New, neat and inviting. Christmas tree ornaments in plenty. 1420

COSTUMES—CHEAPEST & MOST Elegant Costumes at Rooms 46 and 46, Union Block, cor. First and Stark.

PHONOGRAPHY—AN IMPROVED SYSTEM, easily learned; instructions by mail or in classes; terms easy. Address Phonography care Oregonian

THEATRICAL AND MASQUERADE COSTUMES for sale or hire. S. BARUTH, N. W. corner First and Washington sts. Country orders solicited. 1242

RECEIVED—ANOTHER LINE OF 5 BUTTON, Excelsior top Kid Gloves; 65c per pair. BEAR, M. & N., 260 First st., opp. Jr. con Furniture Co. 1845

CLEARANCE SALE—BEFORE OUR ANNUAL stock-taking, all our goods at greatly reduced prices. 1559 I. HAMMEL, 69 First st.

DRESSMAKING AT REDUCED PRICES. Dresses made from $10 to $30, at MRS. WHEELER'S Parlors, 20 Washington st. Take elevator. 1689

BOSTON BAKED BEANS AND HOT BROWN Bread this Sunday morning at the New Lunch Counter and Sandwich Depot, 5 Morrison st., between First and Front. 15

FOR SALE—A BUTCHER BUSINESS AND slaughter house; old established; best location in city and town; good chance for the right man. Address Butcher, care Oregonian. 1949

SMOKERS, ATTENTION—I CAN SAVE YOU 10 per cent on a special lot of Al cigars; just purchased; they are fine. 1 CHIE, First and Salmon sts. 8Dec14

KENWORTHY'S ADDITION—WE HAVE ONLY five quarter blocks left; 19 lots sold in the last five weeks. Parties who desire to purchase should do so at once. Quarter blocks from $250 to $500. 1926tf LENT & YOUNG, Agents, 10 Stark st.

FOR RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED OR UNfurnished rooms in private family, where there are no other roomers, and where home comforts will be afforded to desirable parties; location good and terms reasonable; references exchanged. Address 1938

PURE MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP, FRESH New York State Buckwheat, Graham and Rye Flour, Chips, Best Eastern Cod Oil $2 25 case. Bottom prices on all Staple and Fancy Groceries.

HELSELMAN'S, 41 Morrison st., bet. 2d and 3d. Telephone 127. 1926tf

DISSOLUTION NOTICE—THE FIRM OF JONES & Merrick, attorneys at law, is this day dissolved. R. A. Jones and Wm. H. Merrick having sold all their interest in the firm's affairs and property, including abstracts and unfinished business and desire to close the firm to me, I will continue the business at 1-7 First st., Portland. R. A. JONES

Dated Dec. 14, 1886. 1944

DEKUM'S.

Christmas Cards
Juvenile Books
Elegant Volumes
Fine Stationery
Scrap Books
Autograph Albums.

DEKUM'S.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF THE—

FURNITURE

—GO TO—

We will sell by Auction, at the Residence, No. 109 FIFTH ST., bet. Washington and Stark,

Tuesday, December 21st,

At 10 o'clock A. M.

The Entire Furniture of the Residence,

COMPRISING

Handsome Ash Bedroom Suits, Rugs, Fine Clipper Mattresses, To let Sets, Pictures, Brackets, Fine Blankets, Fine Feather Pillows, Comforters, Chairs, Tables, Crockery, Glassware, Spoons, Caster, Cupboard, Stoves, etc., Clock and Bracket, Walnut Hall Racks, Graniteware, Also Cooking Stove and Kitchen Furniture.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

REMOVAL.

AUCTION SALE OF

FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERED GOODS, ETC.

I have authorized Mr. A. B. Richardson to sell at public auction at No. 234 First st., between Madison and Main sts.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22, at 10 A. M.,

The balance of my stock of Furniture now in said warerooms, consisting of Fine Mahogany, Maple and Ash Bedroom Sets, Easy Chairs, Sofas, Lounges, Chairs, Rockers, Center Tables, Bed Lounges, Mirrors, etc. Also, Hair, Wool and Spring Mattresses.

In consequence of the large shipments that I am now receiving direct from Eastern manufacturers for my new warerooms, corner of First and Main streets, I have decided to close balance of stock at auction.

E. REMINGHAM.

A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Elegant Household Furniture

AT RESIDENCE.

We are instructed by auction, at the Residence, Northeast corner of Clay and Seventh sts.

ON WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1886

At 10 o'clock A. M.

The Entire Fine Furniture of Residence, comprising

Elegant Parlor Suit, seven pieces, finely upholstered, Center Table, Fine Brussels Carpets in parlor and dining-room, Sideboard, Dining Chairs, Extension Table, Lounge, Patent Rocker, Hall Carpet, Gas Chandelier, Fine Hall Rack, Screen, Stair Carpets, elegant Walnut Bedroom Suit with desk combination, Suit Walnut Bedroom Suits, Clipper Spring Mattresses, Bed and Pillows, Blankets, Quilts, Rug, Toilet Sets, Walnut Washstands, Bedroom Carpets, Safe and Cooking Stove, Bedroom Suits, Lounges, Etc.

GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

N. B.—Buyers will find this sale an excellent opportunity to furnish new residences.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO

PURCHASE A HOUSE & LOT!

WORTH $1000—FOR $150!

150 Lots, 50x100 feet in size, ranging in value from $150 to $300, to be sold as a whole for the uniform price of $150 for each 50x100 feet, on monthly installments of $10.

No interest charged on deferred payment.

On two of these lots are houses and improvements, worth $1000 and $800 respectively, each of which will go for the price asked for each lot.

This property is in the thriving town of Sellwood, situated on the Willamette River, near Portland; has good, rapid and safe communication, by a steamboat built expressly for the purpose, lands passengers on the river front at the business center of Portland. There are already over 200 families living in Sellwood, a furniture factories running to their fullest capacity, 1 sawmill, 3 stores, 1 hotel, good school, churches and other evidences of prosperity and permanent improvement. The fare by steamer, for those living in Sellwood, is only 5 cents to or from Portland, which makes travel log as cheap and pleasanter than by street cars.

A good and sufficient bond for a deed will be given upon payment of first installment of $10.

A Division of the property will take place when the lots are sold, and will be made by and in such a manner as shall be decided upon by a majority of the purchasers, and a warranty deed will be given for each lot after the division and payment of last installment is made. It is desirable that this division be made at as early a date as possible, that purchasers desiring to improve may know the exact location of their property.

Persons at a distance desiring to avail themselves of this unparalleled offer can send the first installment by registered letter, money order or express at my risk, and a bond will be immediately forwarded.

Send for Maps showing location of this property. Address all communications to

F. C. GOODIN,

100 Front Street, Portland, Or.

—OUR—

Latest & Greatest

Packet

WILL DAZE THE OLDEST INHABITANT!

'Twill please more people than all the circuses in America.

'Twill make more talk than a Presidential Election.

'Twill sell ten times more

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING

Than we ever sold before in the same number of weeks.

It will be an event that every man, woman and child in Portland will talk about for years to come.

DETAILS OF OUR

COLOSSAL SCHEME!

DON'T MISS A LINE!
DON'T SKIP A WORD!
READ SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY!

From Monday morning, Dec. 18th, until Saturday night, January 29th, there will be exhibited in our corner window, one LARGE GLASS JAR containing assorted Beans, which is sealed and guaranteed not to be opened, except by the committee appointed to open the same. Every customer, no matter how much or how little may be purchased, is entitled to

ONE GUESS

For each and every purchase made as to the number of beans this Glass Jar contains.

It is a fair, square method, and there will be lots of amusement and profit by combining business with pleasure, and is sure to attract a world of attention.

Guessing is a Yankee Privilege!

Everybody Likes to Guess!

There is nothing in this idea that savors of gambling; it's only a guess as to how many beans the glass jar contains.

It will make fun for old and young.

It will stir up the people; give them something to talk about.

It will stimulate trade and make things very lively at

CLOTHIER'S,

Cor. Second and Morrison sts.

DON'T COST OUR PATRONS A CENT and gives them a chance to obtain a handsome present free of cost.

HOW THE GUESSING IS TO BE DONE:

Every customer is entitled to a guess for every purchase made. It don't matter what the purchase consists of—a Suit, Overcoat, Pants, Hat, or anything in the store. Each guess is recorded on a card, bearing the date, name and address and guess, and the card is deposited in a locked box, which will be opened Saturday night, January 29, 1887, at 9 o'clock, by a committee of three prominent gentlemen, whose names will appear in a few days. The committee will cut the seals on the jar and open and count the beans, and announce the names of the fortunate individuals who are entitled to these three Grand prizes. Should two or more guess alike, they and they alone shall settle the right of ownership to the Present they are entitled to. These

Grand Prizes

ARE NOW ON EXHIBITION IN OUR CORNER WINDOW

And will be distributed in this way: The one guessing the number or the nearest to the number of beans in the jar will receive the First Prize, the next nearest the Second Prize, and next nearest the Third Prize.

FIRST GRAND PRIZE:

One Cabinet Grand Upright Piano and Stool, bought from H. Sinsheimer for $450, and guaranteed by him to be a first-class instrument in every way.

SECOND GRAND PRIZE:

One Grand Walnut Bedroom Set, consisting of three elegant pieces valued at $100.

THIRD PRIZE:

One extra fine Singer Sewing Machine, with all the latest improvements and attachments; cost at the Singer Machine Co., $70.

These Elegant Prizes will be distributed Saturday night, January 29, 1887, by a committee appointed for the occasion.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS can have their friends guess for them, giving them the same privilege as those here in person.

ARTHUR KOHN

THE LIVE CLOTHIER,
HATTER & TAILOR.

Cor. Second and Morrison Streets.



The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES, IN ADVANCE.

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| By mail—postage prepaid—Daily, per month | $ 1 00 |
| Daily, including Sunday, per month | 1 00 |
| Daily, with Sunday, per year | 12 00 |
| Daily, without Sunday, per year | 9 00 |
| Sunday, per year | 3 00 |
| Weekly, per year | 2 00 |

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN PORTLAND.

| | |
|---|---|
| Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included | 25c |
| Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included | 20c |


U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, Dec. 18, 6 49 P. M.

| Name of | Highest temp. last 24 hours | Lowest temp. last 24 hours | Mean temp. | Wind Dir. | Wind Vel. | State of weather | Rain fall in inches |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Roseburg | 52 | 30 | 41 | NE | 06 | Clear | |
| Portland | 54 | 36 | 45 | S | 06 | Clear | |
| Salem | 56 | 34 | 45 | Calm | 00 | Clear | |
| Eugene City | 56 | 32 | 44 | NW | 00 | Clear | |
| Dalles | 56 | 34 | 45 | S | 06 | Clear | |
| Umatilla | 56 | 34 | 45 | SW | 04 | Clear | |
| Boise City | 50 | 28 | 39 | SW | 04 | Rain | |
| Walla Walla | 56 | 34 | 45 | SW | 06 | Threat | |
| Lewiston | 56 | 34 | 45 | SW | 06 | Foggy | |

Maximum thermometer, 47; minimum, 31.

Rainfall in A. M. 0.5 feet.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

For PORTLAND, Dec. 19.—Indications for the next thirty-two hours, from 5 P. M., for Oregon and Washington territory: Continued warm, cloudy weather and rain.

AUCTION SALE.

New Furniture and Carpets, at the residence, south of Grover school and Clay streets, at 10 A. M. to-day, by Gilman & Co., auctioneers. A fine chance for bargains.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Per Huntington to arrive over the Northern: A. Owen, E. Noonan, Mrs. H. H. Thompson, Mrs. Haynes, N. P. Armstrong, P. A. Mayle, W. Loose, Chas. Chas. E. Ladd and wife and child, Immigrants.

Per Huntington to arrive over the Short Line: A. B. Stump, W. C. Brady and twenty-two Immigrants.

PASSENGERS FOR PORTLAND.

Per San Francisco, Dec. 18.—The steamship Oregon of the Pacific sailed for Portland to-day, with the following passengers:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs S Farrington | Mrs M Martin |
|

...pe Publishing Co.,

BLACK SILKS,

None Genuine unless above name is woven in each piece of Silk.

...these world-renowned Silks we ...e the exclusive agency for this ...t; they give universal satisfaction both for service and finish and ...acknowledged to be the most ...able silks in the market.

...e have just opened a complete ...specially imported for "HOLI... TRADE," as there is no more ...tu... and acceptable present to a ... than a "GOOD BLACK SILK DRESS."

...SCALE OF PRICES:

...$1 35, $1 50, $1 75, $1 90, $2, $2 25, $2 35, $2 75, $3 35, $4.

...ich are established and maintained by all agents throughout the ...n, which is in itself an assurance that we sell these goods at the ...e prices as any eastern house.

S. Lipman & Co.

...ders from the country receive prompt ...careful attention.

S S S
U U U
I I I
T T T
S S S

VERCOATS
VERCOATS
VERCOATS
VERCOATS

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A A A
T T T
S S S

A. Roberts

THE LEADING CLOTHIER,
First and Alder Streets.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

...wish to call your attention to the fact that ...e have just received a very large stock of

DIAMOND GOODS!
COMPRISING
EAR DROPS, LACE PINS,
...arf Pins, Collar Buttons,
...ingle Stone & Fancy Rings.

...ese goods have been carefully selected and ...rchased by us, and are now offered at VERY ... PRICES.

...WE IMPORT
...ll Swiss Watches, Silver,
...ting and Open-face Boys' Watches,
...l Watches for Ladies or Gents,
...k Onyx Pins, Chains, Ear Drops,
...Bracelets,
...uisite New Designs in Gold Jewelry,
...enteprieed Lace Pins, Drops, Scarf ...Pins, Rings, Sleeve and Collar But...tons, etc.

...id Silver and Plated Ware at ... Satisfactory Prices.

...e will be in receipt of a very large consign... of Jewelry and Novelties about the 25th ...st. DON'T fail to see our stock before ...ng.

NEW YORK JEWELRY CO.,
107 First Street.

MASQUERADE DEPOT
T. N. DUNBAR,
Cor. Fourth & Washington Sts., Portland, Or.
Costumes for rent. Special inducements to ...uits for rent. the country trade.



...e Oregonian.

...ed at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter.

...MBED SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

...ian, POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.
...ian, per month ..... $ 1 00
...ian Sunday, per month ..... 10 00
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...ian Sunday, per quarter ..... 2 00
...ian, per year ..... 3 00
...ian Sunday, per year ..... 2 00
...ian, per year ..... 5 00

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS:
...ian, delivered, Sunday excepted ..... 25c
...ian, delivered, Sunday included ..... 30c


...SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

...PORTLAND, Dec. 18, 6:49 P. M.

| Name. | Bar. | Hour's Change. | Last 24 hours | Ther. | Wind Direction. | Wind Velocity. | State of Weather |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ...ia | 30.14 | —11 | 42 | NE | .06 | | Cloudy |
| ...ia | 30.20 | —02 | 51 | S | .00 | | Clear |
| ...ia | 30.20 | —02 | 58 | Calm | .00 | | Clear |
| ...ia | 30.20 | —02 | 57 | NW | .00 | | Clear |
| ...ia | 30.21 | —04 | 58 | S | .00 | | Clear |
| ...ia | 30.22 | —03 | 58 | SW | .21 | | Lt Rain |
| ...ia | 30.22 | —01 | 54 | SW | .00 | | Threat |
| ...ia | 30.20 | —02 | 54 | SW | .00 | | Foggy |

...Thermometer, 47; minimum, 41.

...T. M. ASTEOR.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

...PORTLAND, Dec. 18.—Indications for the ...ty hours, from 5 P. M., for Oregon ...Territory: Continued warm, ...dy and rain.

...AUCTION SALE.

...ld Carpets, at the residence, north ...t and Clay streets, Wednesday, Dec. ...th, by Gilman & Co., auctioneers. A ...

...PORTLAND PASSENGERS.

...ers to arrive over the Northern: ... Norman, Mrs. H. H. Thompson, ... R. F. Armstrong, P. A. Mayk..., Chas. E. Ladd and wife and ...

...ers to arrive over the Short ...ion, W. C. Brady and twenty-...

...SAILING FOR PORTLAND.

...Dec. 18.—The steamship ... sailed for Portland to-day, ...ing passengers:

Mrs H Martin
N H Webber
G S Mergnire
Mrs D H Walker
Miss C Ostner
J C Bayer & wife
R R Wilcox
E C Ironsaugh
A W Comstock
Mrs Cink
J W Cains & wife
Mrs M Rasberry
Mrs E Richardson
Mrs Knox
G F Burke
D A Caifield & wife
E K Hollon
J Jacobson
D Crocker & wife
J G Yale
E Scott & wife
Carrie Garrett
Mrs McAllister & daugh
C West
F H Dyer
B H Gage
Wm Howard
P H Johnson
Mrs George Lambert

THE COURTS.

...CIRCUIT COURT NO. 1.

...Chas vs. The Portland Savings bank; ... complaint overruled.

...Rudolph vs. Portland Water company; ... reply sustained and two days ... night.

...Lee vs. Leander Lewis et al; motion ... denied.

...Hall vs. D. R. Henarie et al.; motion ... allowed and ten days granted to ... exceptions.

...Hall vs. M. F. Culver; default entered.

...Hall et al. vs. P. J. Martin; demurrer ... sustained.

...CIRCUIT COURT, NO. 2.

...Ben Lesher; plea of not guilty, Wed...

...Ben Arnold; plea of not guilty, Tuesday ... be tried.

...Frank Reynolds; guilty, fined $100.

...Robert Briscoe Frisbee; not guilty, Wed...

...Ah Sam; demurrer to indictment ...

...Hattie Grant; plea of not guilty, set ... December 23, at 9:30 A. M.

...Associated Alarm Signals.

...St. Louis Post-Dispatch (Dem.)

...leading ranks of New York city dem... a quarter of a century of party ... down that no manipulation of the ... could force them from the faithful sup... principles. It is, therefore, but ... credit them with continued fidel... honest convictions, and doing ... before, ascribe their secession ... of finding in a demo... administration a continuation of what ... objected to in republican ad... They objected to the apparent ... the treasury by the bankers of the ... but had no change there. They ... to administration that would ... into the struggle ... people against law defying ... corporations, but have ... administration as inert and as cold on ... as any of its predecessors. They ... administration that would raise ... standard by vigorous and genu... but have seen a majority of the re... men retained, democratic ... including those turned out and ... Democrats continued in the parceling ... while Pan-Electric scandals ... They expected an administra... to the people in all its methods and ... in the whole tone and bearing. They ... of hand and glove with Wall street, ... cold and haughty in its attitude to... The organs that belittle these ... of dissatisfaction cannot belittle the ... and widespread disgust among ... masses with the results of a demo... from which they expected fruits ... Nothing is done to check this ... where will the old democratic ... be at the close of the election in 1888?

...A Call for Reconstruction.

...Philadelphia Record, Dem.

...Congress is weakest where its author ... to be strongest. This probably ... have been the case if the president ... candidate for renomination. A mes... affords a great opportunity for ... party unity, which few of our pres... have been strong enough or discreet ... to grasp. President Cleveland's essay ... least shroff of the series.

...Alabama Democratic Enthusiasm.

...Atlanta Free Press, Dem.

...respect the message disappoints the ... public expectation. It is too long. ... addressed to congress it is really ad... to the people, and it ought to have been ... reference to that fact.

...MICHEL NOTICE.

...Nothing in a name, but in a bottle of ... Hostetter's Bitters there is a world of satisfaction ... in point of taste and refinement. It ... that it sanctifies the skin without the injuri... effects that almost invariably attend the use of most cosmetics. ... the evidence of its use is a beautifully ... complexion. Every lady using ... is to her friends. 1000 bottles sold ... $1000 offered as a guarantee of ... from anything poisonous or harmful.

...THE MIKADO'S

...for the present week at the theaters. It's ... that popular caterers of the Louis... here had all they could do the past ... and there is always room for more.

...Offenbach's "Undine," in magnificent ... and plates by German artists, $2.50. J. K. GILL & CO.

...LOOK OUT!

...for the grandest masquerade carni... ever given by Portland S. Turn ... the 22d, Washington's birth... at the pavilion.

...Hagan's Magnetic Electric Permanently Cured.

...Call or address, secure from pain or acci... and may safely be expended. Call on or ad... Drs. Burden & Luther, rooms ... National Bank, Portland.

...CORNS AND BUNIONS

...painlessly removed, retrim... and recovered in the best manner ... Chiropodist for first-class work, at the ... Co. Twenty-second and T sts.

...Tennyson's "Lucile," Cliffe Harold," etc., ... beautifully illustrated, $6 in ... and morocco.

...Hawley's Patent Improved ... Cushions restore the hearing ... the natural drum. Invisi... Comfortable. All conver... Send for ... P. HISCOX, 853

### THE DEMON OF THE FIRE.

**An Unpublished Poem**

BY EDGAR ALLAN POE.

It is well known that the author of "The Raven" made preface to the publication of "The Bells" in its completed form, as now issued in the published works of the poet, a "study" of his greatest descriptive poem and printed it in a popular magazine long before the work appeared in its present form. It originally consisted of but sixteen lines, while the revised version was built up to over 100. The published history of "The Raven" should, it now seems, include the account of a juvenile poem by Poe, written when he was 18 years of age, while a student of the University of Virginia. These verses, which the author then named "The Demon of the Fire," contain obvious suggestions of the alliterative word painting adopted with powerful effect in "The Raven," and both in their rhythm and in the atmosphere of the supernatural investing them are significantly suggestive of the weird and fateful pictures limned with so masterly a hand in "The Raven." The original copy of these verses was given by Poe to one of his Southern companions at the university. The poem has never been published

THE DEMON OF THE FIRE

In the deepest depth of midnight
While the sad and solemn swell
Still was floating, faintly echoed
From the forest's chapel bell
Faintly faltering floating
O'er the sable waves of air
That were through the mid night rolling
Chafed and billowy with the tempest.
In my chamber I lay dreaming
And my dream were dreams foreshadowed
Of a heart foredoomed to care

As the last long lingering echo
Of the midnight's mystic chime
Lisping through the sable billow
Of the thither shore of time
Leaving on the starless silence
Not a shadow or a trace
In a quivering sigh departed
From my couch in fear I started
Started to my feet in terror
For my dream's phantasmal error
Painted in the fitful fire
A frightful, fiendish flaming face

On the red hearth's reddest centre
From a blazing knot of oak
Seemed to grin and gibe the phantom
As in terror I awoke,
And my slumbering eyelids straining
As I struggled to the floor—
Still in that dread vision seeming
Turned my gaze towards the gleaming
Hearth and then Oh God! I saw it
And from its flaming jaws it
Spar a ceaseless seething hissing
Bubbling gurgling stream of gore

Speechless struck with stony silence
Frozen to the floor I stood
Till my very breath seemed blessing
With that hissing bubbling blood
Till I felt my life-stream oozing
Oozing from those lambent lips
Till the demon seemed to name me
Then a wondrous calm o'ercame me
And I fell back on my pillow
In apparent soul eclipse

Thus as in death seeming shadows
In the icy pall of fear
I lay quiescent came a hoarse and
Hideous murmur to my ear
Came a murmur like the murmur
Of assassins in their sleep
Muttering, higher higher higher
"I am demon of the fire,
I am arch fiend of the fire
And each blazing spire's my pyre
And my sweetest incense is
The blood and tears my victims weep

"How I revel on the prairie
How I rear amidst the pines
How I laugh as from the village
O'er the snow the red flame shines
How I hear the shriek of terror
With a life in every breath
How I scream with lambent laughter
As I lurch each crouching matter
Down the fell abyss of fire
Until higher, higher higher
Leap the high priests of my altar
In their merry dance of death

"I am monarch of the fire
I am royal King of Death
World encircling with the shadow
Of its doom upon my breath
With the symbol of hereafter
Gleaming from my fatal face
I command the eternal fire.
Higher higher higher higher
Leap my ministering demons
Like phantasm agnetic beams
Hugging universal nature
In their hideous embrace

Then a somber silence shut me
In her olden shrouded sheet
And I slumbered like an infant
In the cradle of the deep
Till the belfry from the forest
Trembled with the matin stroke
And the earth's first beam of morning
Of their lichen hidden ledge
Shimmered through the russet arches
While the light in fitful marches
I like a routed army struggling
Through the serried ranks of oak

Through my open fretted casement
Flitted in a tremulous note
From the tall and shady linden
Where its roof a sad bird throne
Thro' wooer brave-breasted robin
Quaintly calling, first to mate
From my shutter's pointed corner
With the memory of that fire
Demon fiend, entrain fire
In my eye's interior mirror
Like he shadow of a fire

But the fiendish fire had wrought
Work which can't be undone
And no knot of oak was blazing
As it blazed from my vision
But on the red hearth's reddest center
Where that demon's face I saw he
The shadowy lightning seemed to linger
And to point with spectra finger
To a Bible massive golden
On a table carved and olden
And I bowed and said: All pow
Is of God and not alone

## A BRAVE GIRL.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS

AUTHOR OF "THE GATES AJAR," "BOUND IN CHAINS," "THE MADONNA OF THE TUBS," "THE STORY OF AVIS," ETC.

CHAPTER IV

It was over. Three words how easy to say—how hard to understand. It was over. What was over. Rather it had just begun.

They sat down in the parlor and looked at each other, like people who had met for the first time in a strange land. It seemed to Loto as if she had never seen before that pain whom she called her mother. Its calm surface and patient smile, the hair that whitened already, visibly in three days—the stillness and above all the pitiful cheerfulness confused the girl. She had expected tears and sobs and uncontrollable grief. This was her first trouble. After she had cried herself blind she remembered that and thought how years taught endurance and wondered again at the way in which instructed people how to live and remember. How very young she was, and ignorant and how much wiser was before her, and how much courage she should need, until the very thought killed half the courage out of her.

It was over—the funeral and all the miserable details—and the relatives had come, and some of them had gone and some of them shaded (and Fern had been there too and Egbert brought her but *they* had gone, and the house had been full and confused and the will had been read, and the uncle who thought he knew what they ought to do had discussed every thing with the aunt who was sure she didn't, and the cousin who said they could keep a boarding house had got offended with the sister in law who thought they had better sell out the old aunt who proposed their going west, but he had taken the noon train down to heaven.

Loto looked about confusedly. She wondered why they had so many relations. She hated them. It seemed to her as if every one of her father must come in and thank them again and tell them it was quite unnecessary to take so much trouble since he was better and entirely able to look after his own family. She instinctively turned to the door now and then to see him enter, and once when she opened the office door she actually sprang up and cried out to tell him what had happened. It was all easy to say.

"O, papa, papa! They all think you are dead and can't take care of us. Will you not come into the parlor and explain it."

"And, papa, Aunt Matthews would like some colored flowers at your funeral, and I told her you hated all heliotrope and white tuberoses, and mother was upstairs alone and didn't notice, and Uncle Peter—

"Yes, papa, Uncle Peter says we ought to go west. Please be quick and tell him—O papa!"

Poor Loto! She stole away out of the parlor. It was one of the minutes when she could bear no more. She left the aunts and cousins and the uncle, and the nurse and a neighbor and two patients, and her mother, white and sweet like a statue among them all, and got away into the back yard by the wood-pile, and hid herself for a little while. Dash came too and crawled close to her so that she could bury her face in his warm neck. Dash seemed to understand. He was very quiet and sober. One of the patients followed her. It was a pale girl, hardly more than her own age. She spoke gently and timidly.

"Would you mind if I spoke to you a minute?"

"I don't know that I should," said Loto, flinging back the sobs she had sought freedom for in solitude. "It depends on what you have to say."

She did not know this other girl. It was a new patient, yet where had she seen her face? Suddenly Loto remembered where. It was the first day that her father had been left downstairs in the darkened parlor she, Loto, was in there on some errand for her mother, and had just stepped into the next room, leaving the door ajar. While she was there, some one allowed this girl to come in, and left her alone with the dead. She had brought flowers—blush roses only a few—she was a rather poor girl, Loto thought. Unseen and puzzled, Loto in the adjoining room was the witness of a scene which she never forgot.

The girl stood for a few moments perfectly still. She was as pale as the dead himself. She did not shed any tears at first. It seemed she hardly breathed. But only looked. Then, advancing timidly, she laid her scanty nothings down upon the dead man's breast, and bending, ever gazed into his face with the look of one who had been bereft of more than an other could understand. Suddenly she drew in her breath, and began to sob—threw herself down across the couch, and broke into a passion of grief such as forced her silent lady as the wind blows a reed.

"Oh my dear corpse," she cried. "My dear, dear corpse! Oh what shall we do! What will become of us! Oh I never did thank you [illegible] Does you' doctor, doctor, dear doctor! Where is he, can't you! Please don't hear me! Oh what shall I do!"

Believing herself alone, the patient abandoned herself to her sacred grief for her dead pastor in a way that inexpressibly touched the onlooker's heart. Loto would have gone up and comforted that other girl had she dared to, but inside, she turned her back upon the scene of which she was not meant to be a spectator, and felt as if she stood in the presence of a bereavement almost as deep as her own, until she took the stranger in her heart as one of the nearest mourners, with a solemn sympathy.

This was the girl whom we approached her where she covered away behind the woodpile in the yard, one with the setter dog.

"I am a patient," said the stranger simply. "I loved him. I wanted to tell you so."

All this great kids did," said the daughter with trembling lips.

"Nobody could help it," repeated the young girl. "He was as kind as God—kinder. I used to think. But he taught me better than that. I don't suppose *anybody* loved him like my mother and me. She had that tumor, you know—no, you don't know but the rest had given her up. He said she could be saved, and so he saved her. He saved her—and *he* is dead. Why, I never thought of such a thing. He. He was so well and strong. He kept us in courage and hope. There was no end to it. And I had the fever—and he saved me too, but that doesn't count for so much, only to mother. I don't know what would have become of mother if I had died. There are only we two. We're neither of us very strong—and—poor. And he never took a dollar from us, not one, for all that care. Oh, there was no end to it—and nights, too. And came just as often as if we were rich oftener, I thought. And when he was tired he was never cross to us. And I, I did other trouble that nobody else knew, but I told him—and can't tell you—but he helped me out. Your father helped me like an angel of God. I can't explain to you what your father was. You don't *know* what a patient loses in a doctor. It is all alone. It is a grief by itself. He carried our lives. He kept us from every danger. He stood between us and trouble. We leaned on him. We lived him. There was never any one like him in the world. I would have died to save *him*."

"There," added the girl, after a silence, broken only by the daughter's sobs, "I wanted you to cry. You've been keeping up in that parlor too long. I thought I had to tell you. I thought if you knew how the patients feel—oh, there is sorrow for miles around! Almost every house is afflicted with yours. Half the people in the town are mourners too. You don't know me. I etty Blayne. It doesn't matter. But I thought I'd dare to come to tell you. Most people like their doctors, but oh we *loved* ours. There was so many, many ways. There was no end to his unselfishness—nor his tenderness—nor his patience—and when you were nervous he was as gentle as if he had been a sick girl himself, and everybody blessed him, and every body loved him, and nobody knows what to do now he is gone—such a man your father was. There, I go now. Might I see you? I love you, because you are my doctor's daughter. Thank you. I shall remember that. I won't trouble you any more. O you poor, poor thing."

Oh, we none of us ever thought of it! We never *dreamed* we could die."

Loto had but half cried her cry out behind the wood pile when steps again disturbed her.

"Are people not allowed even to be miserable in peace" she thought.

But trotting, she saw that it was her brother Sam looked pale and forlorn. Her heart went out to meet the boy to whom, she remembered, she had not been any too devoted in these hard days. He was not so old as she. She must take care of him now. And she been forgetful her to do so even of Sam.

What is it dear," she said gently.

"I haven't any particular place to be said Sam. "Nobody wants a fellow to run after home."

"Come and sit by me," said his sister, "I shall be glad to have you. You haven't got out of doors—no more way, have you? There hasn't anything happened to you, has there?"

What do you take me for" asked Sam reproachfully. "I haven't done a thing but hang over my finger nail since father died. And I'm teeny bound it up. I was helping Jake and Wake about that curtain to make two bedrooms for all those cousins in the little corner east. It don't ache so much as it might. I hate that cousin that says we might go west.

That isn't a cousin, said Loto. "That's Uncle Peter.

Is it?" asked Sam, with an air of indifference. "I thought it was a sort of cousin. I'd like to see the whole pack of 'em leave us to manage our own affairs."

They mean to be kind, Sam. It is all right you know. I suppose we ought to be thankful and all that, and we've got to manage our own affairs fast enough."

I suppose I shall have to do it," said Sam, with an important air, whittling tooth picks out of pine kindlers while he talked. "I'm the man of the house now."

When you stop getting banged up and cut to pieces and drowned and all that, dear—why, yes, sometime. You will be the man of the house ultimately, of course," replied Loto, musingly. She was thinking of many things that had but now occurred to her.

"Ultimately. This word was rather beyond Sam. "But father wasn't the man of the house ultimately. If he wasn't you needn't expect me to be. I've got to be the man of the house now, Loto, how do you like the cousin with the red wig. He asked me if I said my prayers every night.

"I'll be

Yes, he told me to be a good boy too as if I don't be even with him. I put pins in his boots, but you needn't tell."

Why, Sam! Actually come to this.

Oh I didn't do it until father was out of the house," said Sam, with the tears starting in his big bright boy's eyes. "I didn't show my disrespect to my father. You needn't worry. I waited until after the funeral. I did it because I wasn't happy. If father hadn't died I wouldn't have done it. I was unhappy. I felt bitter to see that cousin squirm when he got them on. I wanted to put pepper on Aunt Ginger's luncheon when she went away. But she was only a woman so I thought I wouldn't.

But Sam, they're all very good to us urged Loto, smiling despite his self. It was her first remonstrance to trouble Sam returned it. The boy and girl looked into each other's eyes, and la ghed a little and so felt better. Loto wondered if her father would like to see them laugh, and concluded that he would.

See here, Loto.

Well, Sam."

When the whole caboodle is gone—say I like Uncle John. I wouldn't mind Uncle John but when the lot is packed off what is going to become of us.

I don't know Sam.

We ain't rich are we.

Rich. Almost poor.

Wasn't father rich.

Not particularly always busy.

Patients' pay. I always hated em mighty bad Christmas and stormy nights, ain't taking our father till Sam choked and wouldn't go on.

What's going to be done," asked after a pierce "when's round me and mother go to [illegible] what's going' to be done with us.

We haven't decided yet Sam.

Jeepers," said Sam, left by, punching the cushion with the tooth pick. I suppose I'm all I've got to educate yet.

Finding that Loto made no reply to this self evident remark, Sam snapped his jack knife together and ran. Screen had promised him a hot biscuit at noon and he guessed he'd go and see about it. Just you don't worry sis he said, grandly as he walked away. You're only a girl. Girls shouldn't worry about business. I'll attend to things.

"Kiss me, Sam," said Loto laughing through her tears. The two fatherless children exchanged a short, furtive, but forlorn and tremb bled kiss—the boy half, as it were, ashamed of it, and the girl as if she thought it were best for [illegible] and both felt better for it. Sam went to his luncheon and Loto dried her eyes and gathered her heart and returned to the house.

There she found that the group in the parlor had lessened. The carriage had come and gone with more or less of the cousins. Only her mother and Uncle John and Aunt Matthews were in the room. They were talking earnestly together and stopped as Loto entered, causing a little embarrassment.

Shall I go away asked Loto.

We were discussing family matters" said Aunt Matthews gravely. It would be better for the child not to stay out.

No, no my dear" her Uncle John said kindly, as Loto turned. I don't think you need to go.

Stay, dear" her mother bade.

The girl came up to her side, and sat close beside her on the sofa. She took her mother's hand, when no one noticed and held it under the folds of the crape-bound widow's dress.

The question is," said Aunt Matthews sharply, "what is to be done with you."

With me Aunt Matthews."

About your education you know gently said Uncle John. We want to do the best thing we can—for you all."

Am I not to go back to college asked Loto, rising to her feet quickly. She had never thought of such a thing. Her head ached with the effort to keep her face firm in the lines wrapped trimmed with white lace, cans before her sad eyes—Mary Mace and Daisy Hibbs, the green and pink sophomore, Nellie Hope and the frizzled Freshman with the bangle bracelets—all the girls like the figures on the frieze again, regard her as they moved with sorrowful kind eyes. In the background, far behind them, fading away as she looked, the outlines of the college buildings stood, and the dear old walks and the teachers' figures and the familiar North Hampton sky. All her bright girl life swept by her for that moment in sweet, insistent [illegible] one. It was like the moment a drowning that she had dipped a brush into only to see them dry up on it before they could be used.

How do you think you're going to afford it asked Aunt Matthews snappishly.

Hush Jane said Uncle John, softly.

We—must—do the best we can, my dear Loto. Your father has not left you much you know, of course, we shall all be glad to do what we can."

But we can't be expected to support a family," observed Aunt Matthews. "We have our own to do for."

Now Aunt Matthews was rich—Uncle John was poor. Loto looked from one to the other with kindling eyes. She had sat down again, and gripped her mother's hand so hard that she hurt it under the crape overdress.

Loto wants to do what is right, said Mrs Rolandsall, quietly. "And I want her to do what is best. We shall soon find out what that is. Her father was anxious to have her finish her college course."

There's the boy, too," said Aunt Matthews.

Yes, sighed the widow, "there's the boy, too."

A boy ought to go to college observed Aunt Matthews, pointedly.

Did you like it, my dear, at Southampton asked Uncle John gently.

It isn't what she likes" said Aunt Matthews.

Uncle John," said Loto, who had been silent, "how much money did my father leave."

Well my dear—not as very much but something, you know something."

I didn't notice when the will was read, said Loto. I was crying. Sam stroked it but I couldn't bear to hear him."

There he knows," said Uncle John, kindly. "Sam's quite a little man."

There he knows," echoed Aunt Matthews. "Sam's the boy to manage."

Stay, dear" her mother bade.

The girl came up to her side, and sat close beside her on the sofa. She took her mother's hand, when no one noticed and held it under the folds of the crape-bound widow's dress.

The question is," said Aunt Matthews sharply, "what is to be done with you."

With me Aunt Matthews."

About your education you know gently said Uncle John. We want to do the best thing we can—for you all."

Am I not to go back to college asked Loto, rising to her feet quickly. She had never thought of such a thing. Her head ached with the effort to keep her face firm in the lines wrapped trimmed with white lace, cans before her sad eyes—Mary Mace and Daisy Hibbs, the green and pink sophomore, Nellie Hope and the frizzled Freshman with the bangle bracelets—all the girls like the figures on the frieze again, regard her as they moved with sorrowful kind eyes. In the background, far behind them, fading away as she looked, the outlines of the college buildings stood, and the dear old walks and the teachers' figures and the familiar North Hampton sky. All her bright girl life swept by her for that moment in sweet, insistent [illegible] one. It was like the moment a drowning that she had dipped a brush into only to see them dry up on it before they could be used.

How do you think you're going to afford it asked Aunt Matthews snappishly.

Hush Jane said Uncle John, softly.

We—must—do the best we can, my dear Loto. Your father has not left you much you know, of course, we shall all be glad to do what we can."

But we can't be expected to support a family," observed Aunt Matthews. "We have our own to do for."

Now Aunt Matthews was rich—Uncle John was poor. Loto looked from one to the other with kindling eyes. She had sat down again, and gripped her mother's hand so hard that she hurt it under the crape overdress.

Loto wants to do what is right, said Mrs Rolandsall, quietly. "And I want her to do what is best. We shall soon find out what that is. Her father was anxious to have her finish her college course."

There's the boy, too," said Aunt Matthews.

Yes, sighed the widow, "there's the boy, too."

A boy ought to go to college observed Aunt Matthews, pointedly.

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It isn't what she likes" said Aunt Matthews.

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### A FAIR FLORENTINE

She hath eyes that shame the night
Deep and mystic dark with dim
Light in thought alive with light
When the passion flowers bloom
And her lips are scarlet red
Mute and motionless and calm
Till a score of kisses shed
Love's stirring on their balm
Soft and downy is her breast
Tranquil as a virgin rose
New to rock in wild unrest
Like an ocean in its throes
Belle Bele
Ciarlel a
Queen where Arno's river flows

She hath locks of tangled silk
Row of snow and face of fire
Indented by the sunset ark
When she strikes her heavy lyre
Across [illegible] as well
As the [illegible] wires
When she sweeps [illegible] and sings
The [illegible] of [illegible]
With [illegible]
I [illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible] within Bele [illegible]
Nita [illegible] [illegible]
Bella Bella
Firenzina

[illegible] heaven the [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Sweet [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Such a [illegible]
With [illegible]
We will [illegible]
With [illegible]
Other [illegible]
Bella Bella
Ciarlel

Mrs [illegible]
*Eugene Field in Denver Tribune.*

## DAVE'S CHRISTMAS

*A BOY'S STORY*

BY ELIZABETH MARTIN

Written for Sunday Oregonian.

A cheerless room in a gloomy tenement house—a room whose one dingy window looked out on a narrow, noisome alley—that was Dave's home. A slight boy of 10, with a pale pinched face out of which two great dark eyes looked fearlessly, a boy whose clothing was fitted by a mass of rags, that was Dave.

There was nothing in the room of that neatness and cheerfulness that is not infrequently found even in the abodes of poverty—all was forbidding, bare, unhomelike. A mother's loving care might have transformed even such a room into the semblance of a home, but Dave's mother had died when he was born, and Dave's father was a drunkard. What need to say more.

The rusty stove gave out no warmth that bleak December day. With its broken grate and litter of dead ashes it was but a mockery of a stove the ghost of comfort. The keen north wind rattled the dingy window and sent little hurdles of snow through its broken panes, but Dave was no thinking about the cold. He was cold of course, bitterly cold, but he was used to that and only wrapped closer about him the one shabby quilt which served as a covering for the miserable bed.

All over the city happy, well nourished, tenderly cared for children were thinking of Christmas joys, for these things were in his own quaint fashion his brief, joyless life—but Christmas as the birthday of the Christ child.

The previous Sunday he had wandered into a mission chapel in the neighborhood, and the teacher to whom he had been assigned—scarcely more than a child herself—had told the six ragged urchins who gathered about her of the Christ child, of the manger where he was born, of the good natured people crowded the sidewalks laden with bundles of suggestive shapes—his long tapering package a doll that one and another lucky wagon that square—a sword of valor. It was almost like peeping at the [illegible] themselves.

A great top store, its windows decorated in the gliest gayest manner attracted the boy's attention above all others, and lingering there he became for the time quite oblivious of pain and cold.

In the window stood a tall Christmas tree with its gilt and silver balls, its sparkling candles and wealth of toys and but he it clad in the time honored furs his past fairly bursting open with its treasures, his blue eyes looking kindly out from under shaggy white eyebrows a perpetual smile on his ruddy face—Santa Claus himself. In the other window a charming interior presented itself—a comfortably furnished parlor, a glowing fire behind the polished grate, a white tabled cloth upon a snow white rug before the hearth, a stocking overflowing with dainties hanging from the carved mantel, and a glimpse into the hall where a coat and hat and muff was depending from the [illegible] rack, and [illegible] lifting her [illegible] to the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

→THE←

W33K[illegible]

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## THE SPEAKING-TUBE.

BY M. J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

I was reading law in Squire O dboy's office in the summer (and the judge) and on taking the family to Saratoga he got me to go and occupy his house nights as a protection against tramps and burglars.

I was a prosperous young prig in those days, and had a sense of the importance of the trust. I set me up a peg in my self esteem above the possible danger from house-breakers was [illegible] by anybody, I suppose, except [illegible], the cook. She was to remain, and it was chiefly to quiet her feminine fears with the sweet consciousness of a [illegible] over the house" that I was made use of. Other positions might well have been [illegible], for she was a creature of quite [illegible] proportions, while I was about as much [illegible] as a clothes-pin—couldn't have lifted much over a hundred—but in my [illegible], Romeric conflict, you would have [illegible] was the goddess to cast her [illegible].

I magnified my mission, talking freely about it among my acquaintances, and [illegible] of what I would do in case of intrusion. The Oldboys had sometimes gone [illegible] for a week or two in summer, leaving the house without any occupant whatever [illegible] trusting safely on the simple fact that [illegible] would find out not know of its exposure, and here was I advertising openly [illegible] as a first-class suburban rest [illegible] to be robbed!

Of course, one of the smart things I did was to procure a revolver. I considered [illegible] an equipment complete without that bit [illegible] of [illegible].

"Did you wouldn't really plug a man?" [illegible] said Horatio Bland one evening [illegible] fellows to whom I showed my six [illegible] and boasted of the blood I would [illegible] if I had a chance.

"Be at that time, I remember, a man [illegible] in his first downy softness, which I [illegible] the development of with vast [illegible] and I fancy that it curled at the [illegible] and I smiled at the conceit [illegible] as I answered, 'Oh, I wouldn't [illegible].'

"I had always regarded Horatio as a [illegible] young fellow and, I am free to confess, [illegible] had cover cultivated his society to [illegible] great extent under the eye of the shrewd [illegible]. I had anticipated his admiration [illegible] my pluck, and was quite surprised at [illegible] view he appeared to take of [illegible] at a distance from him on the table [illegible] the squire's office at the time") and [illegible] gravely.

"I don't think I should like to shoot a man under any circumstances! It's an [illegible] to take a human life—don't you think of it, Jim?—even if it is a job [illegible].

"He shouldn't be a robber," I replied [illegible], the naked idea of killing a man [illegible] pleasant. But if he must, he must, [illegible] exactly what can be expected. Who [illegible] to rid society of such pests [illegible] such immense dignity as a public [illegible]?

"But there's another side to the question," says Horatio. "While you are about [illegible] your There are generally two or [illegible] of them, they are pretty [illegible] shots, [illegible] are not and when it comes to [illegible] a hand fight, they can fight five or six [illegible] as fast as you can and mind no or [illegible] times as straight as the vital parts [illegible] in the dark. It's always so in [illegible]. You know," he went on looking [illegible] from the face, while I was dread- [illegible] he might notice that I turned [illegible] pale, "They have eyes like cats, [illegible]-sky!" says he, their senses are [illegible] abnormally acute by the spur of [illegible], that you can't make the least [illegible] or the faintest noise but they [illegible] know instinctively just where you [illegible] pop! pop! you are as full of [illegible] as a colander. Oh, it's all very well [illegible], with a significant head shake to [illegible] shooting burglars!

"But we don't often hear of *them* shooting [illegible]," I argued.

"No sir!" says Horatio. "They go [illegible], not for the fun of slaughtering [illegible] people. Let them alone and [illegible] let you alone. And, come case in [illegible], a wise man generally lets them alone [illegible] makes noise enough to frighten [illegible] away without exposing himself. But [illegible] they prefer to do their work in a [illegible] gentlemanly manner they go prepared [illegible] for the worst, and if shooting is on [illegible] programme, they're *there!*"

This kind of talk from a reckless young [illegible] about town didn't have a bracing [illegible] my courage, and I found myself [illegible] nervous at the prospect of long [illegible] nights in the great empty house [illegible] have thought little of any danger [illegible] I'd been for the revolver. Instead [illegible] my confidence, it became a sour [illegible] reminder. I almost wished I had [illegible] bought of it, but having bought it [illegible] I was bound to stick [illegible] under my pillow, and make use of [illegible] if necessary. With all my self-conceit [illegible] I was altogether wanting in resolution. [illegible] I didn't believe all Horatio had [illegible] to convince him.

[illegible], when he suggested that I ought [illegible] somebody stay with me in the [illegible] I admitted that it would be [illegible] to take care of the company of [illegible] for further safety. And [illegible] he wouldn't mind going out [illegible] for [illegible] as a while, if not exp[illegible] to [illegible] the shooting I felt truly [illegible] to [illegible]

The Oldboys' house was at Perry[illegible], two miles from our office in the city, [illegible] to walk out there every morning [illegible] after old Oldboy had [illegible] a hot Virginia omelette and [illegible] coffee [illegible] had once shared my bed and [illegible] he liked both well enough to [illegible] me every evening, without [illegible]. If he didn't go when I did in the [illegible] he was [illegible] of [illegible] some of which kept him [illegible] late at night. He was provided with [illegible] so that he might enter at any [illegible] without disturbing of Phebe [illegible] the house or me in my [illegible] [illegible] to bed. To make sure that [illegible] he sometimes slept about my [illegible] evening, then I would [illegible] [illegible] alone, leaving him to follow [illegible].

I had managed to find [illegible] of [illegible] heart, and I never heard [illegible] from her because she [illegible] [illegible] waiting. She thought [illegible] faithful young man as [illegible] [illegible] believing one imagining [illegible] [illegible] the old square mug[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], enjoyed in his absence [illegible] [illegible] youth who would never have [illegible] to cross his threshold when [illegible] was [illegible]. I was becoming greatly attached to [illegible], and was always so friendly and [illegible] telling me about his little [illegible], that I should have thought well [illegible] my [illegible], but which appeared [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], and then he made them very [illegible] in the telling.

One evening I was late and [illegible] [illegible] before me. On entering [illegible] I found him sitting in the [illegible] [illegible] his chair with a [illegible] in [illegible] and a bottle of fine old port [illegible] with a half filled [illegible] [illegible].

"Where did you get that [illegible]?" I [illegible] [illegible] meantime not the [illegible] for [illegible] accustomed to help himself to my [illegible], but the wine which I [illegible] [illegible] must have come from the [illegible] cellar.

"Phebe and I managed to fish that [illegible] the closet," he replied, gaily. "She's [illegible] old soul; she'll do anything I ask."

"Precious, Bashe!" I [illegible] [illegible] at the idea of his having [illegible] to corrupt the faithful cook, who [illegible] [illegible] in the family's service, this won't do! You've no right to drink up the old gentleman's wine!"

Does he expect us to take care of his house without affording us some slight entertainment? That's an old notion," says he coolly tipping the bottle again. "You're too soft altogether, Jim!"

And on reflection I didn't know but I was. Since Phebe had let him have the wine I couldn't see that I was responsible for the trespass, and so great had grown his ascendancy over me that after a remonstrance which began high and stormy and ended low and feeble, I sat down and took a glass with him. Yes, I was actually assisting to drink up my patron's choice old port! This was all the more base in me, not only because I was betraying my trust and participating of a thing I had been sent to guard, but because Squire Oldboy had [illegible] me in ways which made me feel that I owed my present advantages and future prospects all to him. Oh! I was an unconscionable cuff in those days!

Meanwhile I had got to think less and less about housebreakers and my revolver had ceased to be a novelty. That night I even forgot to put it under my pillow. In fact, I forgot several things which I might have remembered if it hadn't been for the port.

A little after midnight I awoke with a raging thirst and by thanking which miserably wicked I was—in Irving's summon resolution to get up for a glass of water when a noise somewhere in the house startled me. I was sitting up in bed in a moment straining my ears to listen. My room was dark. It was a good sized old chamber up one flight of stairs, with a door opening out on the wide landing and two side windows. One of the windows was up, but the blinds were all closed to please Horatio, who didn't like to be troubled with the morning light. But the blinds of the entry windows were open and the door I had left ajar into the entry should have been. Both of these I had carefully looked out for that for the advantage of hearing any strange noises in other parts of the house. But this night my precaution had been neglected. I took it in vain for any glimmer of light from the hall windows, and knew that the door was shut.

Then suddenly the noise again and [illegible] me—impossible to tell just where it was—but it was like Horatio was [illegible] hard on his side of the bed. I reached over and shook him.

There's somebody in the house! I whispered as soon as he gave signs of waking. At the same time I put my hand under my pillow. Where is my revolver? I kept it there my hand sliding as I [illegible] of some terror possessing me.

"I've got it," he said. "I've got it safely under your pillow."

No! I'm sure I hid it somebody twice. I don't remember taking it when we [illegible]. Still I mumbled about and the pillow in mine.

It must [illegible] have [illegible] in [illegible]. But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. You'll be shooting [illegible] if you don't look out!

I got up and found the [illegible] in the drawer of the [illegible] and my hand [illegible] while I groped and [illegible] I got hold of [illegible] of trousers and pulled them out. As I was slipping the suspenders over my head I heard the noises again, a little [illegible] and [illegible] sounds of [illegible] pushed back so as to shut the door.

"Now, I'll be!" Horatio whispered [illegible] you [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] over the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

# WASHINGTON.

## The House Refuses to Consider the Morrison Tariff Bill.

### OPPOSITION TO CONVICT LABOR

**A Report on the Cattle Disease in Texas—Indian Civilization in Dakota—New Naval Cruiser to be Built.**

HOUSE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The house went into committee of the whole on the Oklahoma bill.

Barnes opposed the bill because it did not provide a clearly defined territory over which the government was to be established, the extent of territory being dependent on the ability of the government to induce or coerce five civilized nations to surrender a portion of their land. He believed that the honor of the country would be affected by the bill for good faith towards defenseless and inoffensive people required that it should not pass

Pending action the committee rose, and the morning hour expired

Instantly a hush followed in the house and all noise in the galleries ceased. All eyes were turned upon Morrison, who, arising in his seat, said:

"Mr. Speaker, I move that the house resolve itself into a committee of the whole on the state of the Union, for the purpose of consider ing revenue bills."

McKinley of Ohio—"And on that I demand the yeas and nays."

During roll call absolute silence reigned in the house, and many members, with pencil in hand, were figuring up the vote. Morrison and Randall were apparently among the least interested members, each leaning back in his chair, within a few feet of each other, while now and then pleasant remarks were exchanged between them. The motion was lost—ayes 149, nays 156.

THE VOTE IN FULL

The vote in detail was as follows Yes—Adams of New York, Allen of Mississippi, Anderson of Ohio, Bacon, Ballentine, Barbour, Barksdale, Barnes, Barry, Belmont, Bennett, Blanchard, Bland, Blount, Bragg, Breckenridge of Arkansas, Breckenridge of Kentucky, Burnes, Bynum, Cabell, Caldwell, Felix Campbell of New York, Tim J Campbell of New York, Chandler, Carleton, Catchings, Clardy, Clements, Cobb, Collins, Compton, Comstock, Cowles, Cox of New York, Cox of North Carolina, Crain, Crisp, Croxton, Culberson, Daniel, Dargan, Davidson of Florida, Davidson of Alabama, Dawson, Dibble, Dockery, Dougherty, Dunn, Eden, Eldredge, Findlay, Fisher, Ford Forney, Frederick, Gibson of Maryland, Gibson of West Virginia, Glass, Green of North Carolina, Hall, Halsell, Hammond, Harris, Hatch, Hayden, Heard, Hemphill, Henderson of North Carolina, Herbert, Hewitt, Hill, Holman, Howard, Hudd, Hutton, Johnson of North Carolina, Jones of Texas, Jones of Alabama, Kleiner, Laffoon, Landes, Lanham, Lore, Lowering, Lowery, Mahoney, Marston, Mayburry, McCreary, McMillin McKen, Miller, Mills, Morgan, Morrison, Murphy, Neal, Neece, Nelson, Norwood, O Ferral, O'Neill of Missouri, Outhwaite, Peel, Perry, Pindar, Richardson, Riggs, Robertson, Rogers, Rusk, Sadler, Sayres, Seymour, Shaw, Singleton, Skinner, Snyder, Springer, Stewart of Texas, Stone of Massachusetts, Stone of Kentucky, Stone of Missouri, Strait, Swope, Tarsney, Taulbee, J M. Taylor of Tennessee, Throckmorton, Tillman, Townshend, Trigg, Turner, Van Eaton, Viele, Wakefield, Ward of Indiana, Weaver of Colorado, Welborn, Wheeler, White of Minnesota, Willis, Wilson, Winans, Wise, Wilford, Worthington and Speaker Carlisle—169

Nays—Adams of Illinois, Allen of Mass., Anderson of Kansas, Atkins, Baker, Bayne, Bingham, Bliss, Bound, Boutelle, Boyle, Brady, Brown of Ohio, Brown of Pennsylvania, Brumm, Buchanan, Buck, Burnell, Burleigh, Burrows, Butterworth, Campbell, of Pennsylvania, Campbell of Ohio, Cannon, Caswell, Conger, Cooper, Curtin, Cutcheon, Davenport, Davis, Dingley, Dorsey, Dunham, Ely, Ermentrout, Evans, Everhart, Faquar, Feeton, Fleeger, Foran, Fuller, Funston, Gay, Geddes, Gilfillan, Goff, Green of New Jersey, Grosvenor, Grout, Guenther, Hanback, Harmer, Hayne, Henderson of Iowa, Henderson of Illinois, Hepburn, Hermann, Hiestand, Hires, Hiscock, Hitt, Holmes, Hopkins, Houk, Price, Jackson, James, Johnson of New York, Johnson of Indiana, Kelly, Ketchan, Lafollette, Laird, Lawler, LeFevre, Lehlbach, Libbey, Lindsley, Long, Louttit, Lyman, Markham, Martin, McAdoo, McComas, McKenna, McKinley, Merriman, Millard, Milliken, Moffatt, Morrill, Morrow, Mullen, Negley, O'Donnell, O'Farrall, O'Neill of Pennsylvania, Osborne, Owen, Parker, Payne, Payson, Perkins, Peters, Pettibone, Phelps, Pierce, Pounds, Randall, Ranney, Reed of Maine, Rice, Rockwell, Romeis, Rowell, Ryan, Sawyer, Scranton, Seney, Sessions, Smalls, Sowden Spooner, Spriggs Stahlnecker, Steele, Stevenson, Stewart of Vermont, St. Martin, Struble, Swinburne, Symes E B Taylor of Ohio, J. H. Taylor of Ohio, Thad Taylor of Tennessee, Thomas of Illinois Thomas of West Virginia, Thompson, Van Schaick, Wade Wadsworth, Wait Walla e Ward of Illinois Warner of Ohio, Weaver f Nebraska, Weber West, White of Pennsylvania Wilkins and Woodburn—154

Owing to the death of Messrs. Dowdery, Arnold and Price, the membership of the house is reduced to 32. Twenty-six democrats voted in the negative Of these, New York contributed 5 Bliss, Merriman, Muller, Spriggs and Stahlnecker, Pennsylvania 5 Boyle, Curtin Ermentrout, Randall and Sowden Ohio 7 Foran, Geddes, LeFevre, Ranney, Warner, Wilkins and Campbell, Louisiana 4 Gay, Irion, St. Martin and Wallace, New Jersey 2 Green and McAdoo Illinois 2 Lawler and Ward and Alabama 1 Martin The only republican votes in favor of Morrison's motion came from Massachusetts and Minnesota. Hayden and Stone of the former state and Nelson Strait, Wakefield and White of the latter

T. J. Campbell, Pindar and Viele of New York, Findlay of Maryland, and Stone and Hayden of Massachusetts, who last year voted against the consideration of the bill, to-day voted in the affirmative Mr James of New York, who last year voted to consider, to-day reversed his vote

The announcement was received with some applause on the republican side, but it was quickly suppressed

FILIBUSTERING

Members of Louisiana attempted to call up the naval reorganization bill but were antagonized by Crisp with the Pacific railroad funding bill, and the speaker ruled that the question must first be taken on calling up the latter measure, as it was prior on the special order

Springer opposed the measure He wished its consideration to be postponed till after the holidays, by which time he hoped to have the privilege of submitting some records upon the bill, and perhaps some amendments If consideration was to be had at this time, he would resort to all parliamentary methods to defeat it. In a standing vote there was a majority of 117 to 40 in favor of its consideration

Holman demanded the yeas and nays, pending which Springer made a filibustering motion to adjourn, which at 5 o clock was carried its opponents not having sufficient force to order the yeas and nays.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS

CATTLE DISEASE IN TEXAS

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Commissioner Colman, of the department of agriculture, has received the following telegram from his agent at Dallas, Texas, relative to the recent outbreak of cattle disease in that state: "We have thoroughly examined all cases reported to us of cattle having been diseased and belonging to various parties in this locality In Betterton's herd we found the remaining three of the original six head suffering from tuberculosis, killed one of the most diseased and found the left lung, especially the middle lobe, extensively and unmistakably affected with tuberculosis in all the stages of development. The liver was healthy, but the spleen was slightly enlarged and of a dark bluish tinge The right kidney was slightly congested Thirty one unregistered Jerseys were brought here six have died and one was killed to-day Seven of the twelve examined were affected with tubercul sis I have been no evidence of contagious pleuro pneumonia."

GOVERNMENT

WASHINGTON, Dec 18.—Representative Bragg of the committee on military affairs submitted a report to the house to accompany the army bill, which contains a criticism on the boot and shoe department of the Leavenworth military prison The committee finds the report says, that unskillful prison labor enhances the cost of boots and shoes for the army and that the work is defective, so that the shoes are of little value The committee expresses conviction that the United States government should not build up a manufactory to be run by convict labor in competition with the honest artisan who supports his family by the product of his labor It is also the belief of the committee that a sentence to the Leavenworth prison for desertion, followed by an education as a shoemaker, harnessmaker, chairmaker or broom maker, good quarters good living, a sent of ten years at the expiration of the term of sentence, transportation to his home and $5 to refresh himself with, has no such terror in it as to tend to suppress the crime The committee, as a step in the progress of reformation, have put a limit of $125,000 upon the amount that can be expended out of the clothing fund at the military prison for the current year, and express the hope that in the near future, the business of shoemaking, as a penalty for desertion will be abandoned.

INDIAN CIVILIZATION

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—John F Kinney of the Yankton Indian agency, had a conference to-day with Gen. Atkins, of the Indian office, upon the needs of the Indians under his charge. He asks for permission to purchase for the Indians 100 brood mares and lumber for flooring 400 houses now being built. His request will be granted Agent Kinney reports that the acreage under cultivation this year is a large increase over last year, and that the corn, oats and wheat crop is fully 66 per cent. better than last year. He says the Indians are making rapid progress in the science of farming, are becoming more settled in their habits of life, and are looking with increasing favor upon the proposition to give them their lands in severalty

WILL BUILD A CRUISER AT ONCE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Chairman Herbert and Representative Norwood were to-day instructed by the house committee on naval affairs to draw up and present to the house a resolution increasing to $1,300,000 the appropriation for the construction of cruiser No 1 (the Newark) and authorizing the secretary of the navy to accept one of the bids already made or readvertise for proposals

MORE WORK REQUIRED

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Commissioner Montgomery of the patent office, has issued an order to the effect that on January 3, proximo, employes in all divisions in the patent office, where work is three or four months in arrears, will be required to work from 9 A M to 5 P M, instead of from 9 A M to 4 P M., as heretofore.

FOREIGN CONSULS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—The president has recognized Olaf Rysewilsberg as vice-consul of Sweden and Norway at Des Moines, Iowa Eugene Blonde, vice-consul of Sweden and Norway at Port Townsend, W T, and Ricona Villafranca consul of Costa Rica at San Francisco

THE TRUNK LINE POOL

**Some of the Inner Workings Explained in Court.**

PHILADELPHIA, Dec 18.—In the big railroad suit to-day, Roberts explained at length his official relations with the Pennsylvania railroad and other corporations, defendants in the suit, and told where the lines of the company were, as well as those of its connections, nearly a score in number, including nearly all important lines east of St. Louis. The Pennsylvania company was a large stockholder in many of them Witness said he was chairman of the committee of the trunk line pool, and Albert Fink was commissioner of the pool, with a salary of $10,000 or $15,000 In reply to Cassidy Roberts said, in relation to breaches of contract committed by some party to the agreement, that when the same freight is shipped, over different lines it is very seldom that it is shipped at the same rates.

'What then is the purpose of this organization?'

'To get them to do that.'

'Do you not require that a carload of freight from Philadelphia to Chicago should be shipped at the same rate by all the companies?'

'That is generally the purpose. Our company is usually required to charge the highest rate. We are looked upon as furnishing the best accommodations and the shortest route, and we are generally kept to the highest mark. This organization does not propose to control the amount of freight moved, even the percentage of freight a road may carry. It endeavors to fix the proportionate amount which each road should carry of the total amount shipped.

Roberts said he had stated at one of the meetings that the payments his company was called upon to make were too large, and that this difference of the company was not satisfied The lines, he said, were in unison and harmony all the way through He did not want to say one word against a single member of the trunk line organization, because in some cases it was impossible to control the other lines affiliating with their roads in the transaction of their business

Cassidy pressed the witness very closely upon the matter of steadying rates, and Roberts finally declared that the course they had taken was forced upon them by the governor of the state countenancing by his signature the starting of corporations organized by fictitious issues of stock, which condition of affairs being allowed to exist rendered it necessary to adopt some remedy for the protection of themselves and the public

Under cross examination by McVeigh Roberts said that the pooling arrangement was merely an attempt to do what the law failed to do Without such an arrangement the wildest competition would take place, and the shipper would never know whether he competitor was getting better rates or not. Any such arrangement as that would hurt the public, and would be ten times more hurtful to the railroad company Roberts said also that the Pennsylvania Railroad company had frequently been on the eve of withdrawing from this contract.

The directors of the company have raised the question of legality of contract, and have only remained in it for the purpose of protecting the state in the matter of freight rates as provided by the trunk lines commission

If you are willing to withdraw from the pool asked Mr Cassidy, 'why not let me take out an injunction now?'

'Because I do not think the people agree, either with you or with me If the Pennsylvania Railroad company were to withdraw from the pool, a break up in the tariff organization all over the United States would follow, and that would be a greater responsibility than we care to shoulder.'

The hearing was then adjourned to meet at some day to be set when the parties meet in Harrisburg next Tuesday

WALL STREET

**The Business of the Day—Some Members of Congress who have Lost Money**

WALL STREET, Dec 18 11 A. M.—Stocks were fairly steady at the opening this morning differences from last evening's final figures being for ¼ and ⅜ generally, and about equally divided between gains and losses, though West Point was down ½ and business displayed less animation than on any day for weeks, and soon became very quiet. New England lost ⅜, St. Paul ⅞, and Reading ⅛ put the remainder in approximately fractional order. A rally followed quickly, which brought prices above the opening, but toward the end of the hour values yielded somewhat, and at 11 o'clock the market is quiet and rather heavy, at small fractions under first prices

1 P M.—The stock market was less active, except for Reading and Susquehanna and Western in the former of which a heavy business was done and the latter was conspicuous for the strength displayed Coal stocks were fairly active but inclined to hastiness, and towards the close the fractions were lost the market finally closing moderately active an heavy weak

STOCK GAMBLING IN CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, Dec 18.—The break in Wall street has done more to disturb congress than the tariff agitation Stock gambling among a number of senators and quite a number of the lower house is a daily transaction. The average congressional operator is small so that when the pinch came it included nearly all the congressional dealers One New York member is done up for nearly $20,000 another for $1, 000 and a third for a trifle much less amount The senators given to stock gambling are principally from the West, and the beginning of the line stocks that the proposition of a down stock broker to put a wire in the senate building for their accommodation, is not met with disfavor Over on the house side a brokers firm has a wire in the building and quotations are had hourly

**Sympathy for Sloan**

Worcester Mass Telegram

Wilson's latest attack upon Mr Mc will arouse the active sympathy of all who know him Whatever the real mystery may be it will universally be recognized the Wilson statement of yesterday is untrue.

It reveals itself when compared with Wilson's former statement of league its claims, untruthfulness.

It is more

It is an unfounded attack upon the dead and most unwarranted attack upon the living

Had Mr Mc been the chief of a legitimate union whom he would have desired to have the from more than two within easily acceptable of treating them in the manner Wilson describes Mr Mc of Pittsburgh never was and never could be guilty of the contemptible has been elected over the protest of the unions and jointly with its assent. Whatever the author

[illegible] Jacob Thompson, member of [illegible] Mass Wade testifying in [illegible] Harris and Sheehy who were [illegible] Lehigh yesterday in relation to [illegible] against informatives at Lehighton

ESPIONAGE

DUBLIN, Dec 18.—William O'Brien, who is now in Bath to-day received a summons similar to that one served on him at Loughrea, to appear and answer another charge of conspiracy to defraud A similar summons will be served soon as stated, upon John D [illegible]

# FOREIGN DISPATCHES

## Last Words of Counsel in the Campbell Divorce Case.

### GERMAN GOVERNMENT NEWS

**Emperor William Buying Christmas Presents and Urging the Czar to Preserve Peace—The Bulgarian Muddle**

LONDON Dec 18 Sir Charles Russell, counsel for Lady Colin Campbell, made his closing argument in the Campbell divorce suit to-day He said he knew that Lord Colin charged his wife with adultery, but he had been unaware until he heard defendant's counsel making his closing argument, that the husband also charged his wife with perjury and subornation of perjury Lord Colin and his counsel had displayed acrimony unparalleled If their charges against Lady Colin were true they would place her on a level with the commonest prostitute Lord Colin was only the youngest son in the Argyle family, although Friday appeared to think, with another Campbell who, when the Marquis of Lorne married Princess Louise, exclaimed "Eh, mon, the queen must be a proud leddy to day."

LONDON, Dec 18.—In the Campbell case to day Sir Charles said it was absurd to suppose Lady Colin, if guilty, would have brought her charges against Lord Colin into court, when by acceding to his request to cohabit she might have shielded her guilt and prevented inquiry The whole case against Lady Colin, he said, rested upon the gossip of servants, cabmen and stablemen

COST OF THE CAMPBELL CASE

LONDON, Dec 18.—An estimate upon the cost of the Colin Campbell divorce case places the figures at £250,000 sterling

IN THE REICHSTAG

**The German Government Military Bill Opposed and Laid Over until after the Holidays**

BERLIN, Dec. 18.—At the opening of the reichstag to-day Herr Von Koller, conservative, proposed that the next sitting be read for Monday He urges the necessity that the reichstag review the decision of the commission and not adjourn for the holidays until the fate of the military bill be settled An excited debate followed The members of the centre and the progressists denied that they were obstructing the passage of the bill and the conservative and national liberal speakers joined in urging that the bill be pushed forward in the face of all opposition.

Minister Von Boettlecher, expressed a regret that the bill had no chance to advance sufficiently to make possible an increase of the army at the beginning of a new financial year He said the emperor had confidently expected that the representatives of the people would recognize the imperative necessity of the bill in the interests of the security of the country The reichstag might still assist the government to realize the intentions of the bill In the most emphatic and earnest manner he urged the members to proceed as rapidly as possible with the next measures.

The president proposed that the reichstag adjourn until the 4th of January DeWion then moved that the house adjourn until the 7th proximo When the vote was about to be taken it was found that there was no quorum and the president thereupon fixed the 4th of January as the date for the next meeting

Despite the defeats in the commission and in the reichstag, the conservatives are hopeful that a majority of the full house will yet be found to support the demands of the government in their entirety Herr Von Boettlecher, in his remarks averted the threat of dissolution, the government continuing to rely upon the ultimate consent of the center to accept the measure in a slightly modified form In official circles the moderation of the government is ascribed to a certainty that after the recess the center will be found ready to yield otherwise Prince Bismarck will not delay the dissolution of the reichstag

NEWS FROM GERMANY

**Emperor William Writes the Czar a Letter—Herr Lieberknecht a Return**

BERLIN, Dec 18.—The *North German Gazette* announces that the Bulgarian delegates will not be received as a deputation, but simply as private persons visiting the foreign office.

The reichstag has appointed a commission to consider the motion of the socialist deputy Kayser to authorize the holding of meetings of workingmen for the consideration of questions affecting salaries or relations of employes toward employers Herr Lieber, a member of the center, and Schrader, a progressionist, supported the socialist speakers, while the conservatives and national liberals opposed the motion on the ground that it was designed to strengthen socialist organizations The commission consists of twenty one deputies, largely members of the center and progressionist parties. The socialists are hopeful of success

The budget committee of the reichstag has voted 1,060 marks to assist in scientific research in Central Africa

It is reported that Emperor William has written a long autograph letter to the czar, without having consulted Prince Bismarck, urging the maintenance of peace and asking his forbearance from any policy tending to bring about a European war In his letter the emperor asks the czar to give an explicit assurance that he will assist in the preservation of peace during his closing days The czar has sent an affection ate response to the emperor assuring him of his co-operation

Herr Lieberknecht has reappeared in the reichstag He gives glowing reports of his visit to America, and is confident that it will take only a short time to convert a large number of native Americans to the socialists

Emperor William makes daily visits to Potsdam Linden stores for the purpose of purchasing Christmas presents for the imperial house hold For thirty years he has been accustomed to deal with the same stores He goes at 8 o'clock in the morning in order to evade public curiosity

THE ANTI RENT CAMPAIGN

**A Proclamation Declaring the Acts passed by the National League Illegal**

DUBLIN, Dec 18.—The proclamation of the anti rent campaign in Ireland is accepted by the leaders of the national league as a step on the government's part toward the suppression of the league The funds of the league have already been transferred to France in order to prevent their seizure by the authorities, and rent moneys deposited with trustees will also be secreted to guard them against government designs. The proclamation warns all persons that a meeting of tenants to refuse to pay or withhold rents is an illegal act, and that the anti rent movement, by whatever means carried out, is a criminal conspiracy In addition it says that all moneys, receipts or documents, given or received for the purpose of such conspiracy, are liable to seizure, and that persons in whose possession they are found shall be arrested

This sweeping measure is the production of Lord Ashbourne, lord chancellor of Ireland and the assent to its promulgation was obtained at yesterday's cabinet council It is hoped that the English and Irish home rulers will not rest until a meeting of parliament when an early action can be taken in opposition to the evictions, and to rest with the government's coercitive activities In the meantime, however, unionist papers clamor for the immediate suppression of the National league and even demand that trial by jury be suspended in Ireland if juries refuse to convict the associates of the anti rent movement

IRELAND

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN

DUBLIN Dec 18 At a demonstration held last night in Kilrush, county Clare, in favor of the "plan of campaign, Jeremiah Jordan, a Parnellite member of the house of commons for West Clare and Joseph Richard Cuff Parnellite member for East Clare both defied the government to do its worst by arrest and coercion against the plan These gentlemen openly said they thought the plan of campaign would be a means of preventing evictions and asking his forbearance from any policy tending to bring about a European war In his letter the emperor asks the czar to give an explicit assurance that he will assist in the preservation of peace during his closing days The czar has sent an affectionate response to the emperor assuring him of his co-operation

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